"John Bull" Pens for "John Bull" Readers. See Page 14.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXIX. No. 756. SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1921 TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

Estd. 1638

THE KOPKE

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Guarantees the Contents

C. N. KOPKE & CO., Ltd.
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ALARMING HOSPITAL REVELATIONS

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TRADE MARK

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No. 825.

No. 868.

Price plainly stamped on every pair.

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You must see, handle and critically examine the Footwear to appreciate its exclusiveness.

No. 823: Wilwin Gibsons for Girls. Made in sizes from 8 to 5. In Brown, No. 823. Prices from 17/6 to 24/6, according to size. Can also be obtained in black, No. 824.

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The Ideal Tooth Brush

Clean your teeth with this Koh-i-noor

There are many reasons why you should insist upon this brush—here are four of them

1 With every brush there is a guarantee that however often you use it or however vigorous you apply it, you never "eat" Bristles—they're embedded deep down in the shaft with rock-like fixedness.

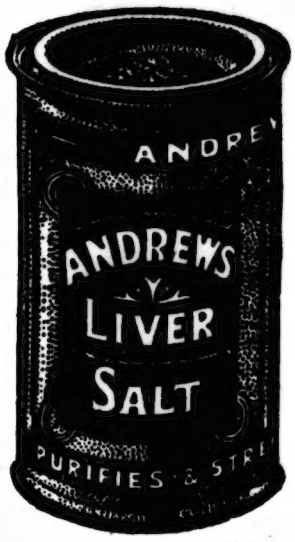
2 And it is equally pleasing to be assured that the Koh-i-Noor Bristles will never get soft and objectionable. Throughout use you will find them always firm but never harsh.

3 The clean, hygienic, transparent shaft of the Koh-i-Noor is made in six distinct patterns and colours—one for each of the family, easily distinguished without misleading and ugly markings.

4 From the first to the last day of use every Brush is guaranteed to clean better, last longer and be more pleasant and satisfactory in use than half a dozen of the "cheap" variety.

In two Qualities at 2/6 and 3/-

Get your Koh-i-Noor from ARMY AND NAVY STORES, HARROD'S, SELFRIDGES, WHITELEYS, every branch of TAYLORS DRUG CO., and the leading Stores and Chemists throughout the Country, including all Branches of BOOTS CASH CHEMISTS London and Provincial. Trade Enquiries to all Wholesalers.



Andrews' proudly claims the largest sale of any Saline in the U.Kingdom: it gives to Nature first-aid in her task of keeping you Healthy & Cheerful.

The huge mechanical Mixers in the new Andrews' Factory can deal with more bulk in *one hour* than what was *a week's output* in the early days: to grow from a local beginning to the largest sale in the United Kingdom—maybe in the whole wide World—in 25 years would have been impossible to a less-worthy product.

USUAL SIZE	FAMILY SIZE
4 oz. NET	8 oz. NET
10½D.	1/6

Andrews' is worthy—worthy of regular purchase the year round with the other necessary Household Stores. In thousands of happy, healthy homes, Andrews' has been bought *for years* as regularly as the Sugar, Coffee and Tea.

Keep a Tin handy for those "off colour" days, and whenever the need arises, take, or give, a teaspoonful in an early-morning glass of water for two or three days running—*just until the normal tone returns.*

(13A) Be sure you get the genuine Andrews' in the familiar green Tin. "On the shelf in the Bathroom" is a handy spot to keep it.

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to:

SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

FRANK! CLEAN! WHOLESOME!

Dr. Marie Stopes' courageous books on subjects formerly taboo.

MARRIED LOVE	=	6/- net. (post 6d.)
WISE PARENTHOOD	=	3/6 net. (post 4d.)
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OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumings, Flannels, Homespuns, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Goods, Drapery, Leather and Children's Clothing, Enclosed Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Toys and Sundry Services Rendered, Building, Heating Machinery, Motors, Tyres, Repairs and Hire, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Send to

GRAVES' SHEFFIELD

The call of Summer:

The Cyclist's choice of Six.

Grade.	Prices. Wired-on Cover: £ s. d.	Tube. s. d.
Dunlop Magnum	1 0 6	6 6
Dunlop Roadster	17 6	5 6
Warwick Roadster	14 6	5 6
Cambridge Roadster	13 3	4 6
Edinburgh Roadster	12 6	—
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Beaded Edge Covers, 1/6 each extra.

Answer it on

DUNLOP TYRES

and enjoy your run in peace of mind and security of person.

Do you buy cheap pencils which give you endless trouble—and then finally throw them away in disgust? Avoid this, try "VELVET," the medium priced wonder pencil at 3d.; its pleasing, smooth, durable lead guarantees satisfaction, and makes it cheaper than the cheapest.

Velvet

3d. each
2/9 per doz.
Pencils

"VELVET" 173-175, Lower Clapton Rd. E5

If it's Rubbish you want DON'T READ THIS

But of course you DON'T want rubbish, you want something that you will be proud to wear, and at a reasonable price

SKYDENE TAILORING

is just the thing. It is the Acme of value in High Grade Tailoring and is far in advance of any other make now before the Public. Hitherto it has been obtainable only by those residing within easy reach of our Branches and Agencies, but is now brought within YOUR reach by the establishment of a Mail Order Department, where a competent staff will deal with your order by post intelligently and expeditiously

In Skydene tailoring only the very best cloths, the very best linings and trimmings, and the very best workmanship is allowed to enter, whilst every garment is made under the personal supervision of the principals. We buy in tremendous quantities at bed-rock prices, our organisation is as nearly perfect as it can be and our costs have been reduced to the absolute minimum, not a penny is wasted. Skydene Tailoring is produced in model workshops, under ideal conditions of health and cleanliness, thus ensuring happy and contented workers and we are proud of it. We KNOW that for value there is nothing on the market that can touch it or even come within measurable distance.

THIS SPORTS COAT

is a Skydene model, produced in fine quality tweeds in browns, greys and heather mixtures, thoroughly well made and perfect—but easy—fitting.

35/-

Post Paid in Gt. Britain

Flannel Trousers

well cut and splendidly made with permanent turn-up legs

17/6

Post Paid in Gt. Britain

FREE

Full range of patterns, from which these garments are made, sent on request. Please mention this paper

"Skydene Tailoring"

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT J.B.
CONWAY PLACE, LEEDS

REMEMBER! "John Bull" guarantees the genuineness of this advertisement and we guarantee complete satisfaction or return your money in full

JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Joseph Story.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXIX. No. 786. Week ending Saturday, June 25th, 1921. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Admiral Sueter, M.P.

The new Member for East Herts is very wisely having a few days' rest after his strenuous campaign, and will not take his seat until Thursday of this week, at half-past two o'clock on which day it will be our privilege to escort him to the House of Commons—when he will have the pleasure of hearing a debate on the salary of the Minister without Portfolio, a matter which played no small part in his election.

Polit'cal Ingratitude.

The most amazing feature of the Hertford Election was the appearance on Sir Hildred Carlile's platform of Captain Gee, whose election *we* secured for Woolwich. We shall, in future, spell "gratitude" with a very small "gee."

The Chertsey Vacancy.

In view of the fact that Mr. Machin, the Chairman of the London Chamber of Commerce, is in the field, we don't propose to intervene in this contest—as we should like to see such a level-headed Business man in Parliament.

A Sly Joke.

We do not know whether a London reader is pulling our leg, but he tells us that a friend who objects to the presence of a large Catholic community in the neighbourhood of Westminster Cathedral has just informed him that "some of the local priests have got into trouble"—he having read in the papers of the arrest of "Victoria Monks."

A Temporary Parting.

According to the *Church Times*, "The readers of JOHN BULL and the readers of the *British Weekly* move in different worlds." Let us hope that all will meet in the same one later on.

The 'n 'emnity.

We quite agree with Mr. McKenna—as we have often pointed out—that the best way to make Germany pay is to insist upon her sending us plentiful supplies of such things as timber, potash and sugar, which would in no way compete with our British industries—although it *might* have the effect of keeping wages down in Germany.

Postal Charges.

We think the P.M.G. will be compelled further to reduce his proposed new charges. There is a general revolt against them on the part of Benefit Societies and other similar bodies whose business is conducted mainly through the Post Office. France is already proposing to abolish her recent postcard increases, owing to the tremendous diminution in the use by the public of these handy little missives.

Fooling Business Men.

As we anticipated, the Committee of twenty Business men got together by Mr. Kellaway has proved a failure—its first meeting having been adjourned for a fortnight in order that some definite agenda may be placed before it! Look out for a few resignations.

Liquor Control.

Gradually the Government is being brought to its senses. There has been nothing more hypocritical or canting in connection with public life than the attempt to convert a temporary war measure into a temperance weapon. Surely grown-up people may be trusted to look after themselves, and be freed from what old William Cobbett used to call "the slavery of tea and coffee and other slopkettle."

FOR TEN
CRICKET RESULTS.
£250
MUST BE WON.
For Free Cricket Coupon see page iii of Cover.

Unruly M.P.s.

Germany has decided that M.P.s acting in an unruly manner are, in future, to be fined a day's pay. What does our hon. and gallant friend Commander Kenworthy think of the idea?

Indian Unrest.

Apparently the recent interview between Lord Reading and Mr. Gandhi has not been fruitful of much good. The fanatical agitator is now more active than ever, and has taken steps to raise a huge sum of money for the purpose of furthering his anti-British propaganda. It is Craig and de Valera over again.

Poor Old England!

The recent wonderful exhibition of the Australian Cricketers recalls a good story of the Boer War. When old Kruger heard that the Australians were coming out he directed an officer to make enquiries as to their prowess, and was horrified to learn that a year previously "eleven of them had beaten All-England"!

The Coal Trouble.

We were the only journal which warned the public that the Ballot was not likely to be such a conclusive move for peace as everyone was apparently expecting. The fault, however, lay with the so-called Leaders, who were afraid to lead—to say nothing of the slipshod, often dishonest, method of taking the votes.

Unconscious Truth.

One of our contemporaries, apropos of the present condition of Nelson's old flagship, gives the simple heading: "VICTORY FULL OF DRY ROT." Alas, too true!

The Church and Dumb Animals.

"I cannot understand," says a clerical correspondent, "why the Church does not take up such a cause as that of cruelty to animals, which you are so splendidly championing." Neither can we.

"If You See It ——"

Congratulations to the *Daily Mail* upon having followed our lead by guaranteeing the genuineness of its ordinary trade advertisements. At last we have a companion on the lonely furrow we have been ploughing for the last six years.

Sunday Illustrated.

Nearer and nearer comes Sunday, July 3rd, and with it the first number of Mr. Bottomley's new picture paper. Amongst many features which will distinguish it from all other Sunday picture papers is the fact that it will be a journal for men as well as for women and children. Have *you* ordered your copy?

The Leipzig Trials.

It is really scandalous that Ministers should go on whitewashing the Leipzig Tribunal; and at the risk of being very "irregular" and troublesome, we shall certainly endeavour to force an early discussion in the House upon the result, so far, of the mock trials of Huns guilty of cruelty towards British subjects.

Our Electoral "Black List."

We have no desire to introduce methods of Prussianism into the electoral policy of the Independent Group, but we must warn certain Members who sit near our own bench and affect a certain degree of independence, that if they continue their blind support of the Coalition they must expect to find their names upon our Black List when the General Election comes round. And they know what that means.

Conference Secrets.

If the "revelations" contained in the book just published, "What Really Happened at Paris"—edited by Colonel House and Professor Seymour of Yale—are true, we can understand better some of our present troubles. According to the authors, Mr. Lloyd George "always showed antagonism to Poland," whilst "the only British delegate who made a determined fight for the payment by Germany of the war costs was Mr. Hughes." By degrees we are getting the truth.

The Dominion Premiers.

While the Dominion Premiers are in London for the Imperial Conference, let us hope they will be able to spare a few moments from their official engagements to take note of the activities of their respective Emigration Offices in this country. They might do worse than persuade them to exhibit, along with the fruit and fish and all the rest of the harvest festival display, the latest unemployment returns.

The Dean's Denunciation.

Dean Inge of St. Paul's has again put the cat among the pigeons. "The Labour leader, the professional politician, and the academical Socialist are pests and parasites of the worst kind," he has been telling the British Science Guild; whereat Mr. Arthur Henderson, M.P., is as fierce as an earwig. Of course, there are Labour leaders *and* Labour leaders. Some are pests and parasites, and some are pietists and pumpuritans. The Dean should differentiate.

Water Prices.

Considering the vast quantity of water people get for their money in dry seasons as in wet, it is not very obvious to the outsider what the Aerated Water Trade Board have specially to squeal about in regard to what the Government gets from them in taxes. There is an abundance of water in beer and whisky, but the Government collect a fatter revenue from them than from aerated waters, whose present price is deplorably extortionate. Fourpence for a mere nip of soda water is about as near robbery as makes no matter.

What of *Our* Blind?

The blind are profoundly to be pitied, but we must confess to feeling the reverse of sympathetic with an appeal on behalf of blinded Austrians which is being freely circulated in this country. Englishmen are asked to contribute "in the name of pure human love and humanity." But what love and humanity did our erstwhile enemies show when they linked their lot with that of the madman who plunged the world into war, and did their best to blind, maim and send to Kingdom Come the Englishmen to whom they now appeal?

Poker.

Policemen are now nosing into clubs because they have decided to "stamp out" poker. Poker is not one of the most frequent of our personal relaxations; but we know enough about it to suggest that it is nearly as harmless a game, if you can afford to lose at it, as bridge or marbles or shove ha'penny, and certainly not less skilful. The idea of the Chief Commissioner of Police in prosecuting members of the Cleveland Club in Clarges Street for playing it on the premises is that of putting an end to the game. He might as well sit on his hat in order to stamp out betting.

What is "Perishable"?

A Midland correspondent tells us that on a recent early-closing day he went to a fishmonger's to buy some sardines for tea. The tradesman explained that he could not sell them, as they were not "perishable." Our correspondent promptly induced him to open a tin, "to see if they were good," and, declaring the quality to be excellent, bore them off in triumph before the bewildered shopkeeper, as they were now undoubtedly "perishable"! Ingenious, very. But just imagine people being reduced to such subterfuges in this year of grace in order to obtain food.

Letting Them Down Lightly.

At Nottingham, three young girls, one charged with stealing two half-bottles of stout valued at 1s. 8d. from a brewery where she worked, and the other two with receiving same, were placed on probation for two years. Which, in view of the fact that it was their first offence, was not unreasonable. But, on top of this, each was ordered to pay £3 costs—£9 in all. As a polite way of letting down first offenders lightly this would seem to hold the record.

The Duke of Normandy.

So the King is at last going to the Channel Islands, that sole remnant of the ancient Duchy of Normandy, which has not been visited by Royalty for over half a century. Though the Islanders are quaintly old-fashioned, and persist in regarding Great Britain as a neighbouring dependency, he will find them intensely loyal, as their war record proves, and may be assured of a wildly enthusiastic welcome. But won't he be rather astonished to find himself referred to as "Our Illustrious Duke"?

"Don't Mention Humorist!"

An optimist who plumped for Humorist at Epsom handed his modest plunge to a gent. claiming to hail from "Eastbourne and London." After taking at least a "cool thou." in bets, the bookie quietly absconded under the noses of the police and officials, who apparently thought more of the fees of £1 to £3 they were collecting from visitors to the enclosure. Surely at these rates some protection can be given to patrons? And what a farce to allow this open air bilking, and to prevent an honest layer transacting such business from a permanent address where he could always be got at.

HHAAPPIINNESSSS

Double your happiness in life by becoming a regular reader of the "Passing Show." On Sale every Monday, everywhere - - - - - - - - 2d.

Musicians' Sore Point.

One would expect that Labour leaders, above all men, would practise what they preach. Seemingly no, for at a recent re-union dance held under the auspices of that blatant advocate of solidarity on the part of Labour, Mr. George Lansbury, out of an orchestra of ten musicians present only three were found to be members of the Musicians' Unions—the other seven and the leader being what Trade Unionists term "scabs." We are not at all surprised to hear that this is a "sore" point with the musical fraternity.

"Life in the Old Dog Yet."

Recently an ex-Navy and "Mystery Ship" man had a verbal difference with the parson of a Sussex village. The tar resented sarcastic references to his service, and regretted that the clergyman's age and infirmity precluded physical argument. The reverend gent, however, has written offering fistic satisfaction "Under Queensbury Rules," guaranteeing immunity from legal or other consequences if he is knocked out. Of course, it is very naughty—as a parson; but we accord him one small cheer—as a man. We suggest that the tar and the tartar use one hand each—in a shake.

Tuppenny Chairs.

Though there is still a great deal of grousing over the increase in the charge for chairs in the parks, it is not everyone who considers it worth while to make such a fuss about the matter. When we strolled through Hyde Park the other evening we found lots of people quite content to take it lying down.

The Curse of Control.

The Royal Commission on Sugar has issued its devastating Report, which discloses the staggering fact that the result of Government trading in sugar is a deficit of £24,500,000! Time after time the Sugar Department advised the Cabinet to sanction a rise in the price: but the inept, inefficient ruling junta said no. And here is the result!

"Only a Cat!"

Theodore Woodall and Arthur West, Kates Hill, Dudley, were asked to kill a cat. They *said* they put the animal in a tub of water for five minutes, and then threw it into a furnace. With one leg burnt off and an eye burnt out the tortured creature crawled away, and was not really killed till the next day. A vet. said there was no evidence of submersion in water for the time alleged. The Magistrates fined these skunks 22s. 6d., and cracked a wheeze: "The next cremation, see there is no resurrection." What a Bench for brutes!

"Gumption" at the Gate.

Three little girls, under 14, put by their teacher on a "Met." train at Gt. Portland Street, were told by a passenger to change at Gloucester Road, which landed them all right at Hammersmith, where they lived—but at the "Distrfict" Station. The collector refused their "Met." tickets, demanding 3d. each. As they had not a copper, these terrified kiddies were forced to go back over their journey, change to the Metropolitan, and got home tired and hungry two hours late, with anxious parents imagining the worst! It seems a pity that the collector had not a blind eye.

Just a Suggestion.

While we heartily congratulate Captain Alban Jones, D.S.O., R.N.R., upon winning the Calcutta Turf Club's Derby Sweep, and the very useful sum of £65,000, we note, not without some concern, his intention, as proclaimed to an interviewer, of carrying on as usual. Now, a great many of the gallant Captain's comrades who served with him during the War are out of employment, and we make bold to suggest that were he to relinquish his appointment as Assistant Marine Superintendent of the Union Castle Line—which he is now well able to afford to do—there would be a move up all round and one more vacancy for an ex-Service man.

South Shields Sentences.

The cadies who sit upon the South Shields Bench—it ought to be a wooden one, studded with nails—appear to possess a peculiar sense of proportion. For stealing a few packets of cigarettes from an automatic machine they sent John James Scott, a young labourer, to prison for three months; while, for an indecent assault upon a little girl, they let off George Alexander Bigg, a miner, with a paltry fine of forty shillings. And this after the Chairman had said that Bigg had had a very narrow escape from penal servitude! But we are getting so accustomed to this sort of thing that we are not at all surprised—merely more than disgusted.

Shocking.

In these days people ring on and off with extraordinary velocity. Many are scarcely out of Church before they are in the Divorce Court. The case of Mrs. A. E. Hahn, wife of a Chelsea clerk, is in point. She married in February, misconducted herself in March, and is divorced in June. Mr. Justice Horridge calls this "perfectly shocking," and we agree with him. One wonders how such disastrous marriages come about at all.

Damaged Goods.

By the by, M. Brieux, the French author, has been expressing his opinion in London that divorce should be facilitated where there are no children and made almost impossible where there are. It is difficult to see how the law could in justice make a distinction. The contract of marriage is, after all, between the two persons concerned; and whatever the legal grounds of divorce, they are equally entitled to avail themselves of them where there is breach, children or no children. Children do often keep man and wife together, whatever the guilt and whatever the incompatibility. The tragedy is that, "for the children's sake," they even pretend to love.

Pestilent Pamphleteers.

It is hard enough to keep one's pecker up nowadays without unnecessary set-backs. Many have spent precious coppers replying to advertisements stating that "Spare-Time Workers" were wanted at from £2 to £5 weekly. In response, one reader received a leaflet of a book, "Money Making at Home," price 1s. 3d. post free. When he got it, directions for breeding green mice and making dolls' clothes from pea-shells formed the staple fortune-builders. Fifteen pence is better spent in bread than balderdash.

Telephones and Red Tape.

At a local golf club out North London way there is attached to the telephone a collecting box, in which the necessary fee is inserted on being connected to the desired number. Quite recently a member rang up the Exchange, but was informed he could not be connected, and on enquiring why was told that the collecting box was full. On making the not unreasonable suggestion that the box might be emptied, he got the retort that it was impossible. Result: an important call hung up and a fee lost to the service. And this, too, during a week-end, when the instrument should have been in constant use. Is it to be wondered at that the Telephone service is a "wash-out," and that the public heartily "cuss" it?

An Innocent Abroad.

As a sample of fanatical absurdity commend us to some remarks made by the Bishop of London at a Temperance meeting held recently at Southampton and duly chronicled in the local Press—an allusion, for example, to the Liquor Control Board and the restrictions they introduced being, "*Drink nearly lost us the war in* 1915"! For sheer audacity this statement takes some beating. Then, we learn, he proceeded to pay a tribute to the brewers, who he rejoiced to say had not made the slightest objection to those restrictions. Quite so, and if the Bishop doesn't know why, thousands of our readers who are either compelled to swell the brewers' coffers or go dry can enlighten him. And that's that!

Asking for Trouble.

Recently a few boats of the otherwise idle fishing fleet at Aberdeen landed a catch of 315 tons. But, money being scarce and thus the demand small, even 1s. a box was unobtainable. 200 boxes remaining were offered as manure to farmers—who refused it; so the Health Department were requested to dump it in the sea! What a system, when hungry, rate-paying, penniless and workless folk must stand and see good food conveyed to destruction in a vessel for which they are taxed for upkeep. To crown it, next day a smack hauled in loaded nets, only to find the "catch" was the fish thus wantonly wasted!

A Road Hog.

It is regrettable that we are without the name of the road hog in the story told by Mrs. Catherine Buckton, of Bishop Thornton, Harrogate. She was driving between Ripon and Harrogate when she saw a young man with his arm in a sling beg a ride from a passing motorist. The reply from the car was that he could go to Hell. Mrs. Buckton stopped her horse and asked the youth about his injury; it was a double wrist-breakage caused by the back-firing of a motor car. He was a Colonial ex-soldier—as proved by his papers—without a penny in the world to take him back to the home he had left to fight our battles. Luckily he fell in with a Good Samaritan.

Fine Art.

A Caterham (Surrey) reader informs us that in August last a man, alleging that he represented the Bohemia Fine Art Co., 2, Bohemia Place, Hackney, called upon him and obtained photographs for enlargement of the last two ships in which he had served while in the Navy. The receipt acknowledges payment of 29s. for "two pictures and frame complete," and it is illiterately signed "Paid, M. Boam. Settled with thanks." Since that memorable day, our friend has seen nothing of Boam, nothing of his photographs, nothing of the enlargements, and nothing of his money; also he can get no replies to his letters. Anybody else know anything about the Bohemia Fine Art Co.?

Remittances Free.

Our attention has been called to the fact that National Savings Certificates may be made to afford a safe and easy way of evading twopenny cheque stamps, etc. All one has to do in making a remittance of 15s. 6d. and over is to apply for certificates in the name of the creditor, send the certificates on and leave it to him to apply to a Post Office for a withdrawal form, thereby enabling him to obtain the cash in about the same time as it takes to clear a country cheque. A very nice game, no doubt, but hardly cricket. Indeed, we should not be at all surprised at finding—now we have called attention to the matter—some means is devised for bowling the players out.

A Good Shot.

There is still time for a "Bullet" directed with skill to achieve a hit in the shape of a prize of £1,000, £250, or £100. There are thousands of good "shots" amongst our readers. And three of them will carry off the above handsome prizes in this intellectual and recreative Bisley, not to mention the hundreds who will take lesser awards. There is no reason why *you* should not be one of the successful.

£100
FOR
TEN WORDS

Enter the "Happy Endings" Competition in the "PASSING SHOW." Buy this week's copy—you will be very interested.
No Entrance Fee.

Here is an example:

HOVIS

"Any stale bread?" asked the tramp.
The lady of the house smiled, "No," she said, "we eat Hovis."
"Oh!" gasped the tramp." .....
.....

Finish it off in ten words or less. To get full details you must buy the best of all humorous journals

THE PASSING SHOW

"There's the man for that £1,000 job"

The General Manager of a big firm required a man to fill a position of great responsibility. Several of his men hoped for the promotion. One man only had prepared himself for just such an opportunity. He was ready to make good. The General Manager said to his colleagues:

"That man can manage. He can plan and execute. He knows how to analyse and make a decision. He has judgment and vision. He can inspire and control men. He is the man we need in this position."

He got it.

Will you be ready when YOUR chance comes?

If you want to know **how** to arouse the unlimited mind powers that lie dormant in you, read and study.

"HOW TO BUILD MENTAL POWER."

By the famous builder of men, Grenville Kleiser. This fascinating, one-volume reading offers Priceless training for business or professional success. It gives you practical training in will-power, judgment, concentration, brain-power, memory, intuition, imagination, etc, and shows you how you can use them to **command** success.
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.. .. J.B.

ALARMING HOSPITAL REVELATIONS.

SCANDALS THAT MUST BE REMEDIED IF A STATE GRANT IS TO BE PAID.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY (*Assistant Editor*).

THE Report of Lord Cave's Committee makes it clear that the voluntary hospital system as we know it is financially at its last ebb. There is scarcely a hospital in London that has not been compelled to curtail its services through lack of funds, while provincial institutions for the care of the sick are driven to all kinds of desperate expedients in the effort to keep open their doors. Whether we like it or not, we are face to face with the necessity for a drastic reorganisation of the hospital system, and it is recognised on all hands that if these institutions are to survive there will have to be a liberal subsidy from public funds. The proposed change may be all to the good, if it stimulates public interest in the condition of the hospitals and leads to a closer scrutiny of methods which are not always above criticism. If the general body of citizens are to pay the piper, they have a right to call the tune.

A "London" Mystery.

Less than a fortnight ago the public were seriously alarmed by the report of an inquest upon a patient who had died in the London Hospital. It was stated that a middle-aged man, named Alfred James Higgs, was admitted to the hospital suffering from lockjaw, and that, after a special course of treatment by means of spinal injections, he developed meningitis and ultimately died. The whole episode was surrounded with a good deal of mystery, and it was only after considerable difficulty that the East London Coroner, Dr. Guthrie, managed to elicit the full details. This was the third death that had taken place at the London Hospital in exactly similar circumstances. From these facts it was a fair inference that the serum treatment in use was extremely likely to set up fatal complications, and so impressed was the Coroner with the deadly risks to which patients were exposed that he proposed to report the matter to the hospital authorities, in order, as he said, to "make certain the same serum was not used again." Apparently Dr. Guthrie had gathered the impression that the treatment in question was of an experimental nature and its cost in life so alarming as to demand formal protest.

Deadly Delay.

Since the growth of the vaccine treatment of disease such "regrettable incidents" have been much too common, and there is a far-reaching impression among the general public that the larger hospitals are being freely used as testing grounds for methods which, being as yet in their infancy, are attended with considerable risk. That hospital treatment is not always characterised by an excessive devotion to the welfare of the patients was made evident at Rochdale, the other day, in a case which, while it falls into an entirely different category, serves to emphasise the need for more efficient oversight. A poor fellow had been carried to the Rochdale Infirmary in a crushed and broken condition, as the result of a terrible accident at the coal pit in which he was working. He arrived at the hospital at 6.30 a.m., and was seen by the Night Sister, who, after a preliminary examination, carried out with what skill and judgment she possessed, reported him to the House Surgeon as requiring nothing more at the moment than the "ordinary treatment for shock." On the strength of this report that official, Dr. G. D. McGrath—although, as he admitted, he recognised that "it was a serious case" and that the patient was in agony—postponed his examination for some considerable time, excusing himself on the ground that he had been up until two o'clock that morning and "did not think it fair that the medical profession should be at the beck and call of everyone every minute of the day and night." When Dr. McGrath did bring his skilled observation to bear upon the case, he found the patient to be suffering from a fractured pelvis and other injuries calling for instant surgical treatment. Operations were performed, but in vain. At the subsequent inquest the Lancashire County Coroner expressed the strong opinion that all cases of accident should be seen by the House Surgeon immediately upon their arrival at the hospital, and it is earnestly to be hoped that there will be no repetition of the scandal. Such episodes are not as rare as we might wish. Quite recently the public mind was shocked by the revelation that, at the Liverpool Northern Hospital, neither the resident House Surgeon nor the resident House Physician was a qualified medical practitioner, these responsible posts having apparently been handed over to senior students to enable them to complete their training at the expense of patients who were in the unhappy position of being unable to afford qualified medical attendance. This is the gist of a complaint that is rapidly gaining ground, and, with no desire to impede the valuable work that most of the hospitals are doing, I am strongly of opinion that the time has come when the whole system should be overhauled.

An Imperative Duty.

The lives of the poorest section of the community should be held as sacred as those of their more fortunate neighbours, and, on the footing of an equally distributed State subvention, no citizen would begrudge his share towards the upkeep of the hospitals. At the same time, the public must be assured that in every such institution the interest of the patients is the paramount consideration. There must be no suspicion that the experimental use of the great hospitals is taking precedence of the curative, or that the professional interest of the medical faculty is allowed to override the claims of humanity. If the hospitals are to receive a heavy grant from the Exchequer or from local rates, as it appears they must, there will have to be the fullest guarantees for humane and efficient administration. Most institutions would gladly fall into line.

A TRAGIC FARCE.

HEARTLESS CONDUCT OF IMMIGRATION BULLIES.

Mr. Fred Crewe, an ex-Naval man, of Claylands Road, Clapham, was offered a home and position by his aunt in Canada. His uncle, who agreed to defray expenses, was assured by an official of the Overseas Travel Bureau that, as he was going to a blood-relation, a home and work, all he needed was sufficient funds to carry him to his destination. A total of £30 17s. was paid, and Crewe sailed from Southampton on January 28th. In February his mother received a letter stating that he was detained by the authorities, and was threatened with deportation because he had not $250! He had had several interviews with various people, had begged them to communicate with his aunt, and on finding no change in the attitude of the Immigration officials paid his last $20 to appeal to Headquarters. After being herded with destitute and verminous aliens for a month, he was informed that he would be allowed to proceed. Unsuspecting, he followed an official on a short tour round the docks, up a gangway aboard ship, down into a cabin, which was instantly locked—to find himself next day at sea on the s.s. *Pretorian*, bound for England, deported as not having the necessary $250! He arrived in Glasgow without a copper, borrowed the cash to wire for a few shillings, and induced the Steamship Company, after much argument, to allow him a ticket to London. "Canadian emigrants, beware!"

"WHO IS TO BLAME?"

TOTTENHAM'S TREATMENT OF TUBERCULOSIS.

Our article a fortnight ago under the above heading was timely. It has brought us a number of confirmatory letters, heartrending in character, and deeply discreditable to the Tottenham authorities, whose duty it is to safeguard the locality from tuberculous infection. The brother-in-law of one of our correspondents contracted the deadly disease as a consequence of his war service. In March, 1920, he was sent to the South Mimms Sanatorium. After nineteen weeks' treatment the patient was sent home "better." But the improvement did not last. He gradually became so ill again that before long he was unable to leave his bed. His case was certified as "Urgent" by two doctors on April 25th last; but when it was found that he was too poor to pay for treatment, he was allowed to linger on at home for five weeks, after which he was conveyed to Isleworth Tuberculosis Hospital, where he died two days later. The scandalous neglect of the Authorities, in allowing what was declared by the doctors to be a highly infectious case to remain for five weeks in a house where there were two very young children, calls for the severest censure. It was their duty to have the patient immediately removed to hospital, not only in his own interest, but for the protection of others. "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn" is as true to-day as when Burns penned the words.

INCOME TAX "LAW."

PAYING THE COST OF ROBBING HIMSELF.

There is no folly like the official brand, and the case of Mr. H. Lawrence, of 5, Napier Road, Avonmouth, Bristol, is a gem in the way of Departmental brainlessness combined with the cast-iron impudence of "Authority." Mr. Lawrence is a Dock-gate policeman, and though he had paid his Income Tax quarterly as prescribed, he received a further demand for the yearly total. As he held the four receipts, he took this application to be a clerical error and ignored it, as also several similar demands. Later he was astonished to receive a writ for £5 1s. 5d., being £3 7s. 6d. Income Tax and £1 13s. 11d. costs. An old man of 71, ignorant alike of regulations and law, he paid up rather than risk further trouble. Subsequently he received a letter from Somerset House informing him that it had been discovered that he had paid the tax twice, and that £3 7s. 6d. was therefore due to him. He wrote pointing out that surely it was £5 1s. 5d. which should be refunded. The reply stated that the difference of £1 13s. 11d. costs was not payable, as it was his own fault that he was sued, since he should have replied to their demand notes. To this impudent assertion he responded that, if it was anybody's fault, it was rather that of the Income-Tax authorities, who had records of his four instalments paid, and yet sent him an illegal demand. And we think this is the only commonsense view.

A TRAVESTY OF MARRIAGE.

TERRIBLE DISCOVERY OF A YOUNG WIFE.

That the law of this land constantly operates much more harshly against women than men has often been pointed out in the columns of this journal, and that some really certain and lasting provision should be available for the unhappy woman and her children who figure in this story will be a matter of general agreement. It was a good many years ago that Nora Fuller stood at the altar of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Chelsea, and in the presence of the officiating priest, and a number of other persons, became, as she naturally thought, the true and lawful wife of Charles Donnelly. After the ceremony was over, the parties adjourned to the vestry, where the customary documents authenticating the marriage were duly signed by all concerned. Many happy and contented years ensued, and three bonny children soon enlivened the home of the Donnellys. But suddenly a dramatic change occurred in the relationship between husband and wife.

THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE.

Mrs. Donnelly then discovered that Mr. Donnelly was keeping company with another woman. Gradually, he spent less and less time in the home which had been his for so many years, until one day the wife realised that she had been actually deserted, and left to fight the battle of life for herself and her three children—alone. About the middle of last year she summoned Donnelly for desertion, and during the hearing of the case extraordinary facts were revealed. She produced the certificate which had been signed on the date of the wedding, but her husband contended that the document was entirely valueless. He declared the banns had never been published, and, although the ceremony was performed according to the rites of the Church, it was not valid in law, as a registrar had not been present! The shock "Mrs." Donnelly suffered when she heard this appalling evidence can be better imagined than described. She had not only been deserted by the man she had regarded as her lawful husband for so many years, but, in the light of what had transpired, she was now left without any proper means of redress for the treatment she had received at his hands. Alas, there could be no mistaking the position, for the Magistrate was satisfied with the truth of the statement placed before him.

A HOPELESS POSITION.

As Nora Fuller, to give her now the only name to which she was legally entitled, had no claim against the man as his wife, the only thing the Court could do was to grant her a Maintenance Order, at the rate of five shillings for each child, against Donnelly, but very little was ever paid, and recently he was summoned at the Westminster Police Court for arrears of payment. The Magistrate remarked that the case was not one which deserved any consideration, and in default of paying £5 Donnelly would have to go to prison for a month. At this moment, possibly the most poignant incident of the whole tremendous drama was enacted. Miss Fuller burst into tears, and between her heart-breaking sobs cried out, "I don't want him to go to prison!" Such is the extraordinary working of a woman's mind! Betrayed and deserted, yet asking for mercy to be shown to the man responsible for all her troubles! To-day, Nora Fuller faces the world alone, with three children to support, and it is not surprising that she shrinks from attempting an almost impossible task. In a pathetic letter to us she talks of being driven to suicide, but this must never be. Who, with us, will help her to bear her terrible burden?—for, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

GERMAN EVASION.

AIDED AND ABETTED BY OUR GOVERNMENT!

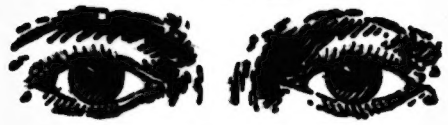
Great dissatisfaction, not to say indignation, is felt by a large number of British creditors of Germany on account of the snail-like pace with which their claims are being dealt with by the British Clearing Office and its equivalent department in Germany. Under the Treaty of Versailles, British subjects are prohibited from receiving payment direct from a German debtor, and have to lodge their claim with the British Clearing Office. When this formality has been complied with, claims seem to be lost sight of for a considerable time, and are then dealt with in such a leisurely fashion that sometimes weeks elapse before letters from claimants are replied to, other than by a mere formal acknowledgment. Even in cases where the German debtor has expressed his willingness to admit the claim, it sometimes seems impossible to get a settlement. We have had instances brought to our notice in which the British Clearing Office has exercised very severe pressure on British creditors to Germany, even when the claim has been in dispute, thereby suggesting a tenderness for our late enemies which is withheld from our own nationals. Germany's reluctance to discharge her debts can be understood, for that Government has to provide the difference in exchange between M. 20.50 and the current rate. Hence delay is to the German interest. But that is no reason why Hun delatoriness should be aided and abetted by a supine British Clearing Office. As a matter of fact, the officials of that department not long ago made an agreement with the German Office which very materially modifies the Treaty of Peace—in so far as it applies to the mutual settlement of debts—to the grave detriment of the interests of British creditors. The whole matter is in a most unsatisfactory state, and British business men interested are well within their rights in demanding a clear statement as to the situation.

NOTHING FOR THE WIDOW.

HARD CASE OF A POOR GLASGOW WOMAN.

Though it is no doubt true, as the Ministry of Pensions tell us, that the Regulations do not permit them to grant a pension to a widow of a soldier whom she married after his discharge, circumstances alter cases. In our mind is the instance of Mrs. Keldie, of James Orr Street, Glasgow. Andrew Keldie, her late husband, was a private in the Seaforths, and married after his discharge from the Army. He was then in bad health, but did certain work until pains in the thigh drove him into hospital, where a bullet was extracted. On leaving the institution he continued in ill-health, and finally died of inflammation of the kidneys caused by exposure in No Man's Land on the French battle front. "Mrs. Keldie," the Director-General of Awards at the Ministry of Pensions informs us, "is not a widow within the terms of the Royal Warrant. The decision to render ineligible for any award the widow who married a man after his discharge from the Army was only given after the fullest consideration, and it is not therefore possible to contemplate proposals to modify the Regulations in a particular case." It is evident that this is a denial of justice. The man died as a direct consequence of his war service; but for the war it is obvious he would never have brought home a bullet in his thigh, and it is probable he would not have contracted nephritis. Furthermore, if he had remained unmarried his mother upon his death would have automatically become entitled to a pension. Now neither the mother nor the widow gets a penny piece. Mrs. Keldie can hardly be the only soldier's widow victimised in this way. We say again that the Regulations are not just to them.

IF IT'S



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NEXT MOVE IN THE WAKEFORD DRAMA.

WIDESPREAD PUBLIC DEMAND FOR FRESH JUDICIAL INQUIRY.

PUBLIC interest in the Wakeford drama shows no sign of abatement, and it is everywhere felt that the discovery of the missing witness, whose absence prevented the Archdeacon from clearing his character before the Judicial Committee, has given an entirely new complexion to the case. Until the "Girl in the Cathedral" was found in the person of Mrs. G. P. Hansen, of Wood Lane, Birmingham, it was impossible to unravel the mystery surrounding the Archdeacon's fatal visit to Peterborough in March, 1920, or seriously to impugn the findings of the Judicial Committee; but with the discovery of the missing girl, the situation is completely changed. The gist of the matter is that the Archdeacon was found guilty in the absence of the witness upon whom he principally relied to establish his innocence, and in these circumstances it is felt that the case should be re-opened, and Mrs. Hansen's testimony subjected to strict judicial investigation. We confess to the strongest sympathy with this demand, which emanates from all sections of the public, not excluding the ecclesiastical friends of the former Precentor of Lincoln Cathedral, many of whom labour under a growing sense of misgiving lest a grave miscarriage of justice may have occurred. Meanwhile, the Archdeacon's reception, in the course of his recent lecture tour, indicates unmistakably that the public are prepared to accord him a fair hearing and to give the fullest weight to Mrs. Hansen's version of the Cathedral incident. None can ignore the dictum of the Lord Chancellor: "A word from her would clear an innocent man."

A Fresh Move.

In order still further to test public opinion in the matter, we have been considering the possibility of arranging a large meeting in London at which Archdeacon Wakeford might publicly re-state his case in the light of the fresh evidence now available, but before doing so we desire to be assured that we are correctly interpreting the wishes of our readers. Legally, of course, there is no appeal from the judgment of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, and in ecclesiastical cases there seems to be no precedent for the exercise of the Royal prerogative. Nevertheless, there is a higher power than any which resides in the formal provisions of the law, and if the public are satisfied that in this remarkable case justice has been denied to a British citizen, they will demand that means of redress be found. The instinct of fair play that characterises the British public is too strong to be shackled by precedents or baulked by the absence of the necessary legal machinery. If a wrong has been done, it must be righted. On such a question there can be no two opinions. The case cannot rest where it is. The words declared by the Lord Chancellor to be essential to the Archdeacon's defence have been spoken and sworn to by a girl of unimpeachable respectability. Her fatal silence has been broken. What is the next move?

The Archdeacon's Plight.

None of the tragic circumstances has faded from the public mind. As the case unfolded itself before the Judicial Committee it was clear that Archdeacon Wakeford was labouring under a handicap that no effort could remove. Confronted with a charge of misconduct which, once established, must ruin his career, he gave an account of his movements at Peterborough in the early part of last year which, if it had been believed by the Court, would, in the absence of far stronger evidence than the prosecution had at their disposal, have turned the balance in his favour. This was the crux of the case. If the Archdeacon's story of an innocent companionship with a girl in Peterborough Cathedral on the morning of his first visit could have been proved, the Court would have felt bound to accept his sworn denials of misconduct at the Bull Hotel. But the vital evidence was lacking. The utmost efforts had failed to discover the "Girl in the Cathedral," whose testimony, thrown into the scale of the defence, would have outweighed the doubtful case for the prosecution. It was a recognition of this fact, and a careful perusal of the Lord Chancellor's judgment, that prompted our efforts to discover the missing witness whose sworn statements now corroborate the Archdeacon's version of the Peterborough incident and throw the gravest doubt upon the justice of his conviction. If this unhappy man had been convicted of a crime instead of a purely ecclesiastical offence, the circumstance would undoubtedly justify the re-opening of the whole case before the Court of Criminal Appeal. Similarly in an ordinary civil action there would be ground for a new trial. If the meanest victim of a criminal charge had been convicted in the absence of the witness upon whom he principally relied for his defence, and if on some technical pretext redress were refused, the whole country would rise in indignation at such an outrage upon the elementary principles of justice. Is less consideration to be shown to a hitherto respected minister of the Church labouring, justly or unjustly, under the stress of an odious charge? Something far more than the fate of an individual clergyman or the reputation of the Church is at stake. Our British devotion to justice is famed throughout the world, and everyone is familiar with the maxim that "a man is presumed innocent until he is proved guilty."

An Imperative Demand.

Here is a case in which a citizen of hitherto irreproachable character, having been found guilty of a grave offence, is visited with pains and penalties, none the less heavy because they are not of a strictly criminal nature, and this not so much upon the strength of the case against him as upon the weakness of his own answer to the charge. The whole country knows by this time that the witness whose testimony, in the words of the Lord Chancellor, "would have cleared an innocent man," is now available, and that only the technicalities of our legal system prevent her from being heard before a judicial tribunal. There are several ways in which pressure might be brought to bear upon the authorities to re-open the case, and there is much to be said for the suggestion of a mass meeting at which the London public might have an opportunity of expressing their views. We may have an important announcement on the subject to make before long.

BAD BUSINESS AT BARROW.

CHILD OF SEVEN SENT TO AN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

During the war, a poor respectable widow, left with four little children, and in receipt of parish relief, made the acquaintance of a soldier, who proposed and was accepted. Unhappily, believing in the honesty of his intentions, she permitted familiarities which, except under the promise of marriage, she would not have allowed. His dastardly end gained, the "man" absconded, and left his victim to bear the consequences of his betrayal. A child was born. When the facts became known to the local authorities they sent an official to inform her that her out-door relief was to be stopped and her four legitimate children sent to the Barrow Cottage Homes. In helpless poverty, she had no choice but to submit. The eldest, a boy of seven, appears to have been treated harshly by the late Superintendent of the institution—a Mrs. Mountford—who was subsequently compelled to resign in consequence of improper conduct. The child ran away to his mother; but she again had no alternative but to take him back to the Homes. He again ran away, and was ultimately sent to the Lootcok Industrial School on the evidence of the Superintendent. As this woman has quite recently been proved an unfit person for the post she occupied, the case of this little boy should be re-opened.

THE MEN AND THE MINE.

SHABBY ADMIRALTY TREATMENT OF FISHERMEN.

The Admiralty are assuredly very much less than fair in their treatment of the crew of the King's Lynn fishing smack, *Gene Marie*. In the early days of November last the men, while trawling in the Wash, landed a live mine. When they realised the startling, not to say dangerous, nature of their catch, they returned to Lynn and handed it over to the local Coastguard Officer, who at once took charge of the vessel and refused to allow the three fishermen aboard for two days. Nowthe Admiralty refuse tomake a salvage award, and decline to give the men a single penny for the two days they were officially prevented from earning their ordinary livelihood. According to Mr. C. H. Blackmore, Private Secretary to the First Lord, the men ought to have left the mine in the sea and reported its whereabouts to the nearest authority, and having fished it out contrary to regulations of which they were ignorant they ought to have put it back again even if they had blown their heads off in the process. Admiralty notice, says Mr. Blackmore, makes it clear that "nothing is paid for travelling off-course, or for loss of fishing." Thus the men have done wrong while trying to do right, and receive neither pay nor praise accordingly. They must have been born on a Friday.

BUND OF WORCESTER.

INHUMAN ATTITUDE TOWARDS THE TUBERCULOUS.

This is not the first time our attention has been drawn to Mr. J. Willis Bund, at present the Chairman of the Worcestershire County Council. In 1909, he so far forgot himself as to refer to the Grand Jury at the Epiphany Sessions as "fools and asses," although it included gentlemen of quite equal social standing with his own. Again, in 1915, we had occasion to criticise his attitude towards a motion brought forward in the House of Laymen protesting against unmarried mothers and dependents of Service men being treated, as regards pensions and allowances, on an equal footing with their orthodox sisters. He has once more made himself prominent by opposing a recommendation of the Sanatorium Committee of his Council, that extra nourishment should be provided for persons suffering from tuberculosis—subject to the Committee's liability being limited to £600 per annum. With a callousness well nigh incredible, Mr. Bund remarked that he was told such cases were incurable and a danger to the public; and the recommendation meant that the sufferers would have their lives prolonged at the cost of the public. If Mr. Bund were himself to fall a victim to this dread disease, and knew what poverty was, he would change his tune.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To Will Thorne, Esq., M.P., House of Commons.

MY DEAR WILL,—Congratulations on your pluck in "chucking" the Liquor Control Board, with whose grandmotherly interference with the liberty of the people you have always disagreed. But what will your neighbour in the House, the gentle Lady Astor, say to you? I should not be at all surprised if, after this, she once more changes her seat. JOHN BULL.

To J. W. H. T. Douglas, Esq., Captain English Cricket Team.

DEAR DOUGLAS,—Can't you really get together a composite team of British cricketers knowing each other's style and idiosyncrasies, and thus meeting the Kangaroos on more favourable terms? At present, it is like asking a scratch crew to meet a University eight for the Boat Race! JOHN BULL.

To the Dominion Premiers.

MY DEAR BOYS,—You will have your official reception, of course, but I want to give you a heartfelt and homely greeting as you come to the family table. I have watched you grow up from little toddlers, unable to walk without my strong right arm to help and guide you; and now it warms my old heart to see you fine sturdy fellows coming home to help me in discharging the manifold responsibilities that the years have accumulated about my head. My vast estates have long grown a little too much to administer single-handed, and I have a lot of troubles at the home farm; but with your help we will keep the family circle what I have always prayed it should be—a pattern to the world of unity, prosperity, love and peace. God bless you, one and all! JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman, Health Committee, Town Council, Brighton.

SIR,—I don't like the ways of your Committee. They are not fair, square, and above board. Why didn't you put on the agenda for discussion in the Town Council that you had been invited by the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to send a representative to a demonstration of their humane killer, that you accordingly sent one of your members possessed of an unrestrained admiration for the ancient poleaxe, and that on his report you decided to adjourn the question of using humane killers in Brighton *sine die*? As the matter wasn't on the agenda, it wasn't open to discussion; yet it can be proved that the humane killer is more painless than the poleaxe, and that it is much preferred by every animal worth its weight in meat. JOHN BULL.

To Professor Robert S. Rait, Glasgow University.

LEARNED SIR,—I have been scanning the latest obituaries with some uneasiness. So far, I see you have escaped assassination. But you ran an awful risk when you confessed that "most of the ransom for Robert the Second of Scotland, captured by the English in 1357, was still due, the last instalments being unpaid"! While we poor Sassenachs have at last a retort to Bannockburn, I suppose if we put the bailiffs in your canny brithers would plead the Statute of Limitations? JOHN BULL.

To Miss L. Chitty, Newnham College.

MOST ERUDITE MAIDEN,—Although your name is Chitty, you are by no means a "chit of a thing," else you could not possibly have won, by sheer force of intellect, the unique distinction of first-class honours in the Mechanical Science Tripos examination at Cambridge. You have invaded to some purpose a domain of science hitherto deemed a preserve for male endeavour, and I offer you my heartiest congratulations. I am all for intellectual levelling up between the sexes, and consider that your success will help greatly in that direction. JOHN BULL.

To Judge Sir T. C. Granger, Southwark County Court.

DEAR JUDGE,—I read with the utmost satisfaction your appeal to the public on behalf of the ex-soldier who lost eight toes through frostbite and was two years a prisoner of war in Germany. This poor fellow—married, with six children—is an unemployed carman, and owes £34 arrears of rent. As he is in danger of being turned out into the street by his landlord, I trust your moving appeal for him will be effectual; and it is as much with the idea of helping him with wider publicity as to thank you for your generous interest in him that I indite this letter. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. R. B. Waterston, Benoni, Transvaal.

SIR,—I know not by what strange kink such folk as you are impelled continually to foul their own nests. As a Member of the House of Assembly, it is your duty to do all in your power to promote amicable relations between the divers nationalities in the Union. But when you refer to the gallant band who held back the Huns in 1914 as "the scum of the earth," you vilify men whose boots you were never fit to black, and gain no respect from the disaffected with whom you sought to curry favour. You say you were "in the old Army," but, believe me, it has lived that down long ago. JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman of the Bench of Magistrates, Aldershot.

YOUR WORSHIP,—I congratulate your Bench on the humane and commonsense attitude you adopted with regard to certain education summonses which came before you recently. It was found that in practically every case the parents were devoid of means—whereupon you said that "Bread in such circumstances is of more importance than education," adding that if the parents were fined it would merely be taking much needed nourishment out of the children's mouths. Your Bench refused to inflict fines, adjourning the summonses for a month. You have given a lead which I trust will be followed by your brother Magistrates throughout the land. JOHN BULL.

To John C. Essex, "Sousa Rooster Orchestra," The Beach, Blackpool.

CALLOUS SIR,—You seem utterly oblivious of the cruelty you inflict on the poor creatures by means of which you get your living. Your particular show consists of eleven cockerels. According to the evidence on which you were convicted and fined £5 in Blackpool Police Court, you attire them in fantastic uniforms, truss them "in a sort of cradle placed tightly round the back and under the wings" so that they are unable to move any part of their body except their head, and make them apparently perform on various musical instruments by a mechanical device worked from the back of the stage. There is no single redeeming feature in such a monstrous show, and if you continue it I hope you will be sent to gaol. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Hindes, Board of Guardians, Norwich.

DEAR SIR,—I join you in the indignation you expressed on being acquainted with the fact that the Clerk to your Board has been appointed Superintendent Registrar "from motives of economy." Like yourself, I fail to see any true economy in increasing the emoluments of an official already in receipt of a salary of £1,000 a year, while scores of ex-Service officers and men, perfectly capable of discharging the duties of the post, remain unemployed. A man out of a job is a liability rather than an asset to the State, whereas one in receipt of £1,000 a year strikes me as being somewhat overpaid if he has time to undertake extraneous work for additional pay; and, in my opinion, no one with a grain of gratitude in his composition would accept the extra pelf while men who fought for him are looking in vain for employment. JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Although there is a strong desire
The Doctor-Minister to "fire."
Lloyd George's fondness for his friend
The mutin' brings to an end.

Sinn does not hesitate to brand
The asses of his native land—
The Sinn Fein agitators, who,
One must admit, have got their due.

The heavyweights who soon will fight
In advertising take delight:
These methods of the penny gaff
Do not impress, but make us "laff"

The gallant victor of East Herts
Comfort to patriots imparts:
Horatio greets him with delight
And thanks him for his splendid fight.

THE wonderful result of the East Herts. election, with its majority of 6,776 for Admiral Murray Sueter, the Independent, Anti-Waste candidate, has put new heart into thousands of good citizens who were beginning to despair of the national situation. It is impossible to interpret the figures in any other light than as an overwhelming vote of censure upon the Government, and it may be predicted with some confidence that a few more smashing blows of this sort will completely overturn the tottering citadel of the Coalition. Moreover, the result indicates to what an amazing extent the old Party system has been undermined and the electors won over to the principles of "Independence" in political affairs. Having been responsible for its conduct, and taken an active part in the contest—addressing meetings from one end of the constituency to the other—I can testify to this wonderful change in public opinion, and I warn the Prime Minister that the present mood of the electorate is one of angry impatience at the failure of the Government to bring its policy into line with national needs. In the country districts as well as in the towns the taxpayers are in headlong revolt against the extravagance and waste which have brought the nation to the brink of bankruptcy, defeated every effort to reduce the cost of living, and made life a burden for all but the wealthiest classes. From the East Herts. result one moral, and one only, can be drawn. It means that the electors are determined at all cost to uphold the authority of the House of Commons in matters of finance, and to demand from Members of Parliament a scrupulous adherence to those principles of economy in public administration which afford the only hope for the future. If the Prime Minister still persists in ignoring the trend of public opinion—I see the right honourable gentleman intends to take part in next Thursday's debate on Dr. Addison's salary and to justify the spending of £5,000 a year without the assent of Parliament—I shall really be forced to the conclusion that he is "riding for a fall," and would not mind so very much if a sudden Ministerial defeat were to transfer him to a position of greater freedom and less responsibility. We shall see.

Wanted, a Cromwell.

The indictment of the Government so overwhelmingly endorsed by the electors of East Hertfordshire goes farther than a mere protest against the prodigal administration that fritters away the national treasure in myriad streams of waste. The crux of the matter is that large sums of money are frequently spent without the consent of Parliament, and at the mere whim of Cabinet Ministers who no longer seem to recognise that they are the servants of the public, and not its masters. The evil began with the wretched system of "Mandates," under which the British taxpayer was committed to vast expenditure abroad without the assent of the House of Commons, which was denied even the opportunity of discussing the general policy under which these huge liabilities were undertaken. Under the Treaty of Versailles, the British Government assumed responsibility for the administration of large territories overseas, mortgaging the wealth of the country to the extent of some thirty million pounds per annum without so much as a "by your leave" to the harassed taxpayer or his Parliamentary representative. For such an infringement of the sound constitutional principle which vests the power of the purse in the House of Commons we must go back to the days of Charles I., who lost his head through a sudden ebullition of anti-waste sentiment on the part of an angry nation. *Absit omen!* as they say in the classics. But, really, I sometimes wish a Cromwell would arise in these days to protest against the arbitrary acts of King's Ministers and to reassert the supremacy of Parliament in matters of finance. What a fuss we made a few years ago when the House of Lords interfered with the Liberal Budget—not for the purpose of increasing taxation, but of eliminating certain features that were obnoxious to a large section of the community. What have we gained? I should like to know if—after insisting, by means of the Parliament Act, that the House of Commons should be the sole authority in regard to taxation—we are to put up with the usurpation of its powers by the executive government, which is permitted to spend money first and ask permission afterwards.

POLITICAL SUICIDE

The Tricks of the Wasters—Surcharge

By THE ED

The case of the Mandates in Mesopotamia and Palestine, in respect of which Mr. Winston Churchill has just presented a further nice little estimate of 28 millions, does not stand alone, although I shall never cease to protest against a system that allows the moribund League of Nations to dictate our foreign policy while the British taxpayer, who has never been consulted, finds the money. It is easy to multiply instances, large and small, of the same sort of thing. There was the famous case of the Lord Chancellor's bathroom, and although I should be loath to do anything that would interfere with the ablutionary exercises of my right honourable and learned friend, I am bound to say that in declining to sanction expenditure which had been incurred by the Office of Works without Parliamentary authority, the House of Commons was entirely right. Similar considerations apply to the case of Dr. Addison's salary, which is to come up for Parliamentary discussion this week. This fortunate gentleman since his retirement from the Ministry of Health has enjoyed a salary of £5,000 as Minister without Portfolio. Who authorised this dole of £100 a week? Certainly not the House of Commons. And now for the first time Parliament will be consulted upon the matter; and unless the Coalition Whips can bring up a large muster of faithful hacks to march obediently through the division lobbies, the Government will get a shaking which, coming on top of the East Herts. result, may upset the Coalition apple cart. Already I notice that 150 Coalition Unionist M.P.s have signed a manifesto to the Prime Minister intimating that they have had more than enough of the "spend first, ask afterwards" method, and are determined even at the cost of their seats—for that is what it means—to snap their

PUTTING THE

OF LLOYD GEORGE.

the Spendthrifts—Wanted, a Cromwell!

EDITOR.

fingers at the Government Whips, and go into the "No" Lobby rather than consent to the degradation of the House of Commons to the level of a mere recording machine for the decrees of the Cabinet. More power to them! And while I am on the subject, I would venture to suggest that the Coalition Liberals, who may be presumed to retain some respect for the great Gladstonian tradition in matters of finance, might with credit follow the example of their Unionist brethren. However, I doubt if manifestoes of this sort, or even threats of open revolt, are likely to produce much impression upon the hardened consciences of Ministers.

A Practical Suggestion.

A far more effective method would be that suggested by my friend and colleague Sir Thomas Polson in a question he recently addressed to the Prime Minister on the subject of the railway vouchers for M.P.s which, after the vote of the House of Commons on the matter, became so much waste paper. The Member for Dover wanted to know "Whether members of His Majesty's Government are liable to be surcharged with any loss to the State arising out of the cost of printing and other charges in connection with the recent issue of railway vouchers to members of the House of Commons." As might have been expected, "the answer was in the negative," but the question was one that ought to be asked again and again until Ministers are made to realise their responsibility and to recognise the supreme rights of the House of Commons as custodians of the national purse. If the members of a Town Council or Board of Guardians spend the ratepayers' money in an irregular way, they are liable to be surcharged the whole amount, and the Ministry of Health will take good care that the obligation is not evaded. There can be no doubt whatever that this wholesome rule has had a most salutary effect upon local administration, and I am certain that we should soon witness a change of policy on the part of Ministers of the Crown if they knew they would have to make good out of their own pockets any public expenditure which Parliament failed to sanction. The case of the railway vouchers was typical. All in a hurry, our Heaven-sent Ministers made up their minds that it would be a capital thing to provide Members of Parliament with free first-class travelling facilities—so, without waiting to consult Parliament about it, they rushed off to the printers and ordered some thousands of books of vouchers to be prepared at the taxpayers' expense. As soon as the proposal reached the ears of the public there was a tremendous outcry in the Press, and a demand for a discussion in Parliament on this and the related question of Members' income tax. So alarmed had the Government become by this time, that they "took off the Whips" and left the matter to a free vote of the House, a convenient expedient when there is a risk of a Ministerial defeat which might involve an appeal to the country at an awkward moment. Even the choice of Derby Day for this crucial division did not prevent the House of Commons condemning the proposal to award first-class railway fares to its members. But the vouchers had been printed! Hundreds of pounds of public money had been spent upon the sole authority of a ministerial edict! This is the sort of thing that exasperates the public mind and accounts for such ministerial landslides as those in St. George's and East Herts. It is all very well for faithful supporters of the Coalition to tell us that Parliament is still legally vested with supreme authority in matters of finance. Theoretically it is, no doubt, but in practice its authority becomes a farce when millions of public money can be spent without a syllable of assent from the elected representatives of the people and Ministers absolved from all responsibility through the complacence of Party hacks, many of whom would rather crawl on all fours into the Government lobby than face their constituents at a general election.

THE LID ON IT!

The Tricks of the Wasters.

In the attempt to cover up their miserable financial shifts Ministers make liberal use of the art of camouflage, one beautiful example of which I venture to hold up for public inspection. The other day Parliament was faced with a Supplementary Estimate towards the cost of the corn subsidy to farmers guaranteed under a recent Act of Parliament, the Vote in question being put down at the "dummy" figure of ten pounds. The unsophisticated voter might never guess that behind this little dodge there lurked a grant of £2,187,500 of public money, the matter being presented to Parliament in this way because this vast sum was to come out of the profits of the Wheat Commission established during the war, instead of from the direct proceeds of taxation. But who put the money into the coffers of the Wheat Commission? To ask the question is to answer it; the profits of the Commission were drawn from the pockets of the consumers, and if the two millions hadn't been found there it would have had to be made up from the general revenue. The more I look at the situation the more certain I feel that the Prime Minister cannot really be blind to what is happening, but that he is getting tired of office and would not really mind very much if the Government were to sustain defeat. Certainly, his present course is sheer political suicide. It is all very well for the tame puppets of the Coalition to poohpooh these arguments and to smile at Capt. Wedgwood Benn, M.P., who the other night asked leave "to bring in a Bill declaring the right of Parliament alone to decide the matter, manner and measure and time in respect of which a tax shall be levied." But "Little Ben," as we used to call him, was on the right scent, and had a larger backing in principle than was generally recognised. We must re-establish the supreme authority of the House of Commons in matters of finance, otherwise we had better fling overboard Magna Charta and the Bill of Rights, and hand ourselves over, gagged and bound, to the devouring ogre of Waste. But East Herts. has spoken We may be on the eve of a mighty change

ANTICIPATED EPITAPH.

Treade lyghtlie here,
Lest ye awaken
From hys laste longe sleepe
One
Whoo strutted and fretted hys hour
Upon ye stage,
And thenne was heärde noe more;
To wit,
JOHN JOSEPH JONES,
Better knowne as
Jack Jones,
Notte
Ye partie of ye same name
Whoo came intoe a little bitte of splosh,
And didde notte knowe
Where hee was,
Butte
Ye sometyme Member of Parlyment for Silvertown.
Hee was borne
Anne Domini 1873
At Nenagh, Tipperary,
Toe ye whych place itt is a long waie toe goe.
Hee received some elementarie instruckçion
Atte
Ye Chrystian Brothers Schools,
And thenne graduated
In ye Universitie of Lyfe.
Anno Domini 1902—
Hee tooke untoe hymselfe a wyf,
One Kate,
Whoo bare hym two sonnes and three daughters,
Toe hys greate joie.
Hee thenne became actyve in other directions:
Thatte is toe saie,
In ye Socialist and Trade Union Movements,
'And became Secretarie of
Ye London Transport Workers' Federaçion.
Anno Domini 1918
Hee was eleckted toe Parlymente;
And thenne ye funne beganne.
Afflycted wyth a voyce
Thatte maie bee lykened untoe thatte of
Ye Bull of Bashan,
Hee soone made hymselfe hearde in ye House
And some dystance outsyde of itt.
On one hystorick occasion
Hee shouted untoe ye Speaker:
"Don't you take too much power, Guv'ner!"
Ye whych rude remark
Called downe upon hys head
A severe rebuke.
Butte
Hys skinne was thyck;
For reproof hee cared notte a jotte;
Indeed,
Such incidents
Made hym looke bigge in ye eyes
Of hys followers.
Atte a later date,
Whenne Irish matters were under disfcufsion,
Hee made remarks
Ye whych caused ye Speaker toe ask hym
Toe wythdraw,
Ye whych hee didde;
Butte
As hee lefte hee shouted:
"Goode nighte, alle you assassins,
Menne whoo are tryinge toe murther my countrie.
You are nothynge lefs
Thanne a gange of assassins, alle of you!"
Whereupon hee wente,
And ye House saw hym noe more
For a whyle.
Neverthelefs,
There was goode in hym:
Hee admytted backynge/ gee-gees,
And declared
Thatte other Labour leaders didde ye same.
Havynge made thys confefsion,
Hee dyed.

Here lyes Jack Jones hys boanes:
Hys death for much atones.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

THE KING OF SPAIN.

OUR Majesty! I never looked for this 'ere *honour*. There ain't nothink o' the lick-spittle about me, and I 'ope I'm not a snob; but I mus' say I'm proud to see you come into my erstablishment. . . . No, sir, not becos' you're a King, but jest becos you're a *man*. Nobody would never 'ave thought yers ago as you'd come out as you 'ave, becos you wasn't much more than a kid w'en you ascended the throne, was yer? And you didn't promise too well, neether—not as a child. But wot kin I do for you, your Majesty? . . . *Shavin'*? On'y too 'appy! Set 'ere. Kings, princes, potentates an' powers 'ave set in thet chair, an' I don't think any of 'em 'ave left anythink the worse for it. . . .

* * *

Well, 'ow's Spain lookin', your Majesty? 'ow does the Barcelona nut crop promise—an' the onion 'arvest? . . . I'm pleased to 'ear it. . . . Does the razor suit you? . . . Thank you. . . . I s'pose you've come over for a bit o' sport, sir? . . . Ah, I thought so. But pore ole England ain't doin' none too well jest now, sir. Any'ow, we'll pull through jest as you pulled through against them Bolshies. I thought your number was up once or twice jurin' the larst few yers, sir. Them revolutionaries seemed bent on gittin' you. But you seem to 'ave pretty much the same talent for rulin' as wot our King George 'as. You've got that there free-an'-easy democratic manner wot's about the best defence against the mob wot are ready to tear down but 'aven't a notion 'ow to build up. . . . Yes, we're 'avin' a bit o' trouble 'ere at 'ome; but I fancies we shall pull through. The pore ole British Lion's gotter few narsty kinks in 'is pore ole tail, but 'e'll straighten 'em out if you give 'im time. . . . Thet's very nice o' you, sir. I must say, your Majesty, thet we English ain't over-keen on foreigners, but there ain't no doubt thet we've gotter sorft spot in our 'earts for *you*. . . . *W'y*? Well, your missus, the Queen, was one of us, to begin with; an' then, again, you're a bit of a sport. We likes yer pluck. . . . I s'pose you'll be playin' polo, your Majesty? Well, thet ain't a kid's game. It's on'y blokes with a bit o' the Devil in 'em wot kin play it. There's our young Prince o' Wales, f'rinstance.

* * *

'E's a bit of a nib, too. . . . Don't larf, your Majesty. I means it. Thet's one reason w'y we likes 'im; an' you bein' somethink sim'ler,—allowin' for you bein' a foreigner—thet's the reason w'y we likes *you*. Apart from them wot went through the wore, like wot our young Prince did, I dessay you've faced as much danger as any man. Bombs 'ave bin chucked at yer, but you've kep' yer nerve. Thet's becos you're a sport. There was a time jurin' the wore w'en I thought you might 'ave come in. But I've seen diff'rent since. I kin quite unnerstand now 'ow you p'raps done better work for the Allies by bein' neutral them wot you could 'ave done by linin' up with us in the field. Besides, you 'ad trouble at 'ome. So we'll say no more about thet. . . . Well, your Majesty, I've done me best, an' I 'ope you're satisfied? . . . Thank you, sir. That's 'ansome! I'm much erbliged, I'm shore. Goo'day, sir. . . .

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"SOUTH WALES DAILY POST":—"All at once we saw TWO HORSES coming along, tearing the turf and grass up, and I was given to understand they WERE A MUNICIPAL OFFICIAL AND HIS SON."

"DUBLIN EVENING MAIL":—"A heartrending SPECTACLE was the MOANS of the wounded lying on the streets."

"NEWCASTLE EVENING CHRONICLE":—"The delegate conference . . . rejected by an OVERWHELMING MINORITY a proposal that members should be advised to refuse the terms."

"IRISH SOCIETY AND SOCIAL REVIEW":—"His style is NOT ATTRACTIVE, but it is VERY ATTRACTIVE."

"EVENING NEWS":—"Quite new are long, slender bamboo handles in A DARK SHADE OF PAINTED WHITE."

"HORNER'S FUNNY STORIES":—"Her LIPS ALIGHTED ON A PIECE OF PAPER. It had been blown against one of the rose-trees, and clung, held by a long, sharp thorn."

"THE PEOPLE":—"ONE-THIRD of the moving picture rights is to be given to Carpentier, ONE-THIRD to Dempsey, and ONE-THIRD to Tex Rickard. THE REST IS TO BE GIVEN TO CHARITY."

"DAILY GRAPHIC" (Serial Story):—"Mrs. Haredith LIVED SOME TIME AFTER HER DEATH, so it is certain that the bullet which killed her did not penetrate the heart."

"GEM LIBRARY":—"P.C. Crump . . . STUCK HIS THUMBS INTO HIS BELT and SCRATCHED HIS HEAD."

"DAILY MAIL":—"He had EXCEPTIONAL SELF-POSSESSION, FIRMNESS, AND DETERMINATION, but OTHERWISE WAS PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY SOUND."

"WESTERN DAILY PRESS" (advertisement):—"Special Line in ALLOTMENT HOUSES, 3 ft. square, 6 IN. HIGH."

"ABERDEEN FREE PRESS":—"The JURY after an absence of ten minutes found all the prisoners guilty and THEN WERE SENTENCED EACH TO TWO YEARS' HARD LABOUR."

THE LAST STRAW.

For weeks we could smile, while the miners
Refused to provide us with coal;
Though angry and sore,
We grinned as we bore
The burden of Liquor Control;
Though taxes climbed higher and higher
We somehow could utter a laugh;
But this latest infliction,
Without contradiction,
Is the limit—"not 'alf!"

We still could look happy and cheerful,
We still could keep merry and bright,
While we paid out the "shot"
For Winston's Mespot,
Though feeling it wasn't quite right;
But gloom of the darkest and deepest
Arrived with the swiftest despatch,
When we heard, to our cost,
Old England had lost
The second Test Match!

How true to the Englishman's nature!
When things whose importance is real
Look utterly black,
He stiffens his back
And smiles, despite how he may feel;
But if a quite trivial failure
In sport should occur, what a slump
In his spirits takes place—
It lengthens his face,
And gives him the hump!

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

The Dollar Reacts.

I commented specially on the big rise in the exchange value of the dollar a week ago and gave the chief reason for it. It is satisfactory to be able to record that the dollar has reacted moderately, and that the £ sterling quoted in dollars is worth a good deal more than it was. The matter is so vital to international business, and therefore to the trade revival which we are now looking for, that it deserves the closest attention. Briefly, the partial cancellation of the recent jump in the dollar has been due to some extent to a pause in German buying in connection with indemnity payments, and also to indications that coal production in this country may soon be normal. There has been a cessation of British orders for American coal, for which we have been paying by buying dollars in New York.

Washington Speaks.

The main reason, however, has been relative neither to Germany nor to labour. It has been the announcement from the United States that a tentative agreement has been reached between America and the other Allies, postponing for fifteen years the repayment of Allied debts to the United States, and the payment of interest thereon. American advices significantly add that financiers increasingly regard these debts as a political instrument, but not as a financial asset. This news will not come as a surprise to readers of this column. It is a considerable step towards the actual cancellation of inter-Allied war indebtedness to which I have before referred as probable and desirable.

Good Advice Accepted.

I am glad to observe that shareholders of the Mid-African and Overseas Properties have accepted the advice I ventured to tender last week. Instead of the hole-and-corner voluntary liquidation on the terms and by a liquidator proposed by the directors, a shareholders' committee of investigation has been appointed which will conduct a rigid enquiry into the affairs of the undertaking. This is as it should be. It cannot be said that the outlook for shareholders as revealed at the meeting was promising, but at least remaining assets will be protected and the outlook made clear. As a further illustration of the impudent character of the proposals put forward by the board, it may be mentioned that the shares of the Batavia and General Plantations Trust, which it was proposed Mid-African shareholders should accept in exchange for their present holdings in the proportion of two for five with a liability of 10s. on each new share, are purchasable fully paid at about 1s. per share!

Investors' Underwriting.

There has been a good deal of complaint in Stock Exchange circles lately about the new practice of offering underwriting to members of the financial public. Needless to say, this underwriting is not of a high-class type, or it would have been snapped up by insiders before general investors had an opportunity to participate in it. At the same time, it has looked attractive to the uninitiated—impressed either by recent flotation successes or by the prospect of getting in on rock-bottom terms.

Tintos Worth While.

The market for copper is healthier, and the improvement should be emphasised by the trade revival which is beginning to stir. Copper shares will soon respond to improving conditions, for the red metal must be one of the first raw materials to benefit from lower production costs in various industries. These will mean cheaper prices for finished goods, freer markets and increased output. Among the principal copper counters, Tintos stand prominent. The £5 shares around 30, without any dividend since last year, may look rather a rich man's gamble, but all things considered they are cheap—and even a few are worth while for a lock-up, with prospects of capital appreciation. The financial interests behind the Company are powerful. The management is able and labour troubles in Spain appear to have been definitely disposed of. The shares were more than double their present price when the war broke out, and were over 50 only last year.

Amalgamated Housing Industries.

This undertaking has been founded to cope with the demand for houses. It is a combination of established concerns producing the various commodities required for building, and the policy of mass production and standardisation of materials will be adopted. The undertakings to be acquired are valued at nearly £400,000, whilst the purchase price is £248,000. Sir Walrond Sinclair (Chairman of Henry Boot and Sons, Ltd., the large builders and public contractors) is Chairman of the new company, and the issue now being made should meet with considerable success.

Amalgamated Housing Industries Ltd.

POINTS FROM THE PROSPECTUS.

The Company is formed with the object of meeting, quickly and cheaply, the urgent demand for houses by methods designed to eliminate the difficulties with which the building trade is confronted.

It is a combination of established undertakings producing on a large scale the various materials required for building. The new company controlling and extending these undertakings will adopt a policy of mass production and standardisation of materials

The undertakings which it is proposed to acquire have been valued at **£363,642**; the purchase price is **£248,000**; and applications are now being invited for **£552,750** of capital—**300,000** Ten per Cent. Cumulative Participating Preference Shares and **252,750** Ordinary Shares.

The annual net profit is estimated at **£131,969** whereas it would require only **£65,000** to pay a ten per cent. dividend on the whole of the capital of the Company, leaving **£66,969** for reserves and for further dividends on both classes of Shares.

Sir Walrond Sinclair, K.B.E. (Chairman of Henry Boot & Sons, Ltd., the builders and public work contractors) is chairman of the new Company, and its board and expert consultants include many distinguished names of practical men.

Prospectuses, giving all information, together with Application Forms, can be obtained from the London Joint City and Midland Bank, Limited, Threadneedle Street, E.C.2, and Branches; or from Messrs. HAMILTON, MACKAY & Co., Brokers, 30, Throgmorton Street, E.C. 2, and Stock Exchange; or from the Offices of the Company, 14-16, Cockspur Street, S.W.1.

TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 18th August, 1916.

A Tip:—Will the Superintendent of the Wharncliffe Ministry of Pensions Hospital inquire into the large range of grouses that his patients have, or must we set them out in type? "A nod is as good as a wink."

Thanks for Thanks:—A large group of bluejackets, demobilised during the past few years, have written to us, thanking JOHN BULL for giving them the tip that prize bounty and other money was due to them for services, ours being the only notification that came before their eyes. Of course, that is what we are for. When will the War Office give us a chance of publishing the balances of money due to the next-of-kin of dead soldiers?

Must Not be Scrapped:—There are rumours that, in the interests of economy, the Civil Liabilities Department is to be abolished at an early date. This must not be allowed, as the worst cases are now coming to hand—those of men wounded in the war who are being discharged from hospital, and who are eminently entitled to the financial help to provide which the Commission was formed.

Britons, Stand Back!—Kantara Camp, near the Suez Canal, is, and always has been, an unhappy place. The Tommies there put to us a poser—"Why should we have to walk miles to hospital when sick, while natives are driven there?" It has always been so; it is the system. During the latter days of the Boer war, when there were soup kitchens and queues, the British and their children were compelled by British soldiers to stand back until their enemy betters were served.

Trouble at Darlington:—There was a scene at Darlington a few days ago, when six Corporation members of the War Pensions Committee resigned "owing to the autocratic methods of the officials at headquarters." It is true that the said officials adopt a "you-be-damned" attitude occasionally.

The Glorious East:—Our correspondents at Ahmedabad call it "vile and detestable," and grouse because they are compelled to mount guard in thick flannel shirts, packs, and tunics, the native soldiers being allowed to wear thin shirts and no tunics. We can only conclude that the officers commanding wish their soldiers to look nice in the eyes of the native females—and damn their health.

Robbing our Laurels:—We were amused when we read the widely-circulated paragraph giving to a local M.P. credit for the grant of back pay to the R.A.M.C. at Folkestone. As a matter of fact, we hammered at the case for quite a long time, and to us is due the happy result. Men in other corps are entitled to higher pay than they received, and we are on the track of it. The errors that led to the troubles do not lie at the door of the Army Pay Department.

Jack's Money:—The following awards of salvage money are now ready for distribution:—Salvage of s.s. *Manuel Calvo* by H.M. ships *Tumult* and *Sportive*, H.M. tugs *Alice*, *Sea Prince*, *Flying Mist* and *John Payne* and H.M. trawler *Daneston*, between the 30th March and 7th April, 1919; and salvage of coal hulk *Potomac* by H.M. tug *Bustler* on the 9th April, 1920.

They Pose as "Patriots":—It would require several pages of JOHN BULL to set out the letters we have received from disembodied reservists who tell us that on their return their employers have shown them the door. But in this land of patriots the word "Reserve" against a man's name has always been a handicap to the worker.

Our Daily "Thank You":—From E. T. B., King's Lynn:—"Received letter from Pension Office to say that I can draw my pension and back money at the Post Office—three days after I wrote to you! I had been writing for months before I thought of JOHN BULL. Please find enclosed for your Fund."

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the Sporting Times.*)*

The "Pitman's Derby!"

The best racing this mid-week will be at Newcastle where the Northumberland Plate, a race that has earned for itself the title of the Pitman's Derby, is to be decided. Well as First Wheat ran at Ascot last week, the handicapper appears to have given Money Glass and Dorset the best chances, and the former should outstay his rivals on his easy defeat of Sorrel at York.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

BRIGHTON—WEDNESDAY.
High Weight Handicap—WARWAYS.
Sussex Plate—BREDENBURY.
Egremont Plate—*CORCASS.

NEWCASTLE—WEDNESDAY.
Angerton Plate—SHADY LAKE.
Northumberland Plate—*MONEY GLASS.
Manchester Stakes—PRIMA DONNA.

NEWCASTLE—THURSDAY.
Seaton Delaval Plate—*SERAPH COLT.
Newcastle Handicap—PHANTOM BOLD.
Gosforth Park Cup—NABOB.

FOLKESTONE—THURSDAY.
Chatham Handicap—MARTINMAS.
Maidstone Welter—*PLANET.

FOLKESTONE—FRIDAY.
Dover Mid-weight Handicap—GEOMETRY.
Folkestone Handicap—*SORREL.

SANDOWN PARK—SATURDAY.
Wellington Stakes—HOMEWARD FLIGHT.
British Dominion Plate—MORNING LIGHT.
June Rose Handicap—*DUNKIRK.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

"The Law's Delay":—Having served at the Front and at home, an ex-soldier has since his discharge three months ago been laid up with bronchitis, contracted while with the Colours. He has been before a Medical Board, but as yet has heard nothing about a pension. In the meantime, he was in financial distress, and a decree for rent had been issued against him.

"On the Rocks":—Jack did his term at sea with the Navy, and has now been "discharged to shore" unfit for work at present, with a pension of 3s. 6d. a week—his sole income. Like so many of his mates, he remembered our Fund.

Back to the Army:—Tired of tramping London looking for work, an ex-soldier re-enlisted, unaware that his wife would not be entitled to an allowance. We did the necessary for "Mrs. Tommy."

More Trouble:—A man has been out of employment for several months. His wife kept things going in a modest way, but now she has met with an accident which necessitated her entering an infirmary.

For the Babies:—Immediately on the appearance of our appeals for baby clothing, applications for grants of these articles come pouring in to us. Unfortunately—probably owing to the hardness of the times—responses are not on the old-time scale, with the result that there are many disappointments among our humble poor.

PLEASE HELP US TO CONTINUE.

The wheel goes around unceasingly, so far as our Fund is concerned—cycle follows cycle. This week fewer applications; next week owing to a slump in the labour market, many more, and so on. The disastrous coal dispute naturally placed a very severe strain upon us. The actual strikers, of course, from whom we hear, cannot regard themselves as suffering unavoidably.

But think of the thousands of others—the coal workers, the dockers, the sailors whose ships are held up owing to want of coal, and the hosts of the poor who have been "laid off" by the industrial upheaval. With families consisting of anything from one child up to eleven, they write to or visit us, and give proof that they live on the parish bounty. Their children, mostly in rags and almost bootless, are compelled to go to school; if they do not, their parents are called before the Bench and fined—and if the impost is not paid the jail is always open! Then there are the families of youngsters suffering from seasonal maladies, and too often from the fell disease of consumption. Just think of them! Their unfortunate fathers cannot provide them with the necessaries that they should have while waiting for death. Think of the suffering children, and think of the anguished parents who day after day watch them pining away.

Such people claim your charity and ours from week-end to week-end. Our duty, in that we send assistance to the down-and-out ones, is a pleasant one; but much less pleasant is the visit paid to the hopeless homes, where the innocent ragged youngsters—who wonder what it is all about—hunger, and the parents worry and try to solve the problem where the next meal will come from. Since we started this Fund you have enabled us to assist nearly 14,000 cases. Do, please, help us to carry on the good work.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

Anon. (Cheltenham), 2s. 6d.; C. D. (Shaftesbury), £1; R. R. (Putney), 1s.; A. F. (Tottenham), 10s. 6d.; A. H. (Worcester), 10s.; W. S. (Valetta), 10s.; "Muirhead" (Longueuesse), 20 francs; British Overseas Club Berkeley (per E. J.), £3 3s. 7d.; "In Memory of a Dearly-Loved Son," £1; "A Target Winner," 1s.; A. F. (Bedford), 10s.; A. G., 1s.; C. J. G. (Hexgrton), 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Hexham), £3; "M. L. V. N. (Chichester), £1 1s.; R. P., 2s. 6d.; G. S. (Radford), 5s.; Mrs. K. K. (Horley), 2s.; Anon. (Bury), £1; "Cousin Jack," 10s.; "A Reader at Hastings," 5s.; A. O. M. (Aberdeen), £1; K. T. (Exeter), 1s.; "W." £1; "A Regular Tryer," 1s. 6d.; F. J. T. (Clapton Park), 1s.; Anonymous (Uxbridge), £10; Mrs. R. N. (Inverkeithing), 5s.; "A Mother" (Whitby), clothing; "Regular Reader" (Bletchley), 4s. 6d.; L. McC. (W. Croydon), 2s. 6d.; "Teddy," 2s. 6d.; "The Lonely Two" (Cardiff), 2s. 6d.; "Every Little Helps" (Brighton), 5s.; "Anti-Bolshy" (Barrow-in-Furness), £1; T. H. P. (Hastings), £2; A. A. C. (Kirkwall), 5s.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; H. S. (Wood Green), 10s.; A. W., 1s.; "Doreen," 2s. 6d.; "Pim," 2s.; M. L. 5s.; "Imtata," 1s. 6d.; "Coldstreamer," 10s.; "A Mean Aberdonian," 1s.; O. F. O. (Hattersden), 3s.; "Ballots Winner," 1s.; Mr. and Miss M., 2s.; "Mouse" (Bournemouth), 2s.; "Every Little Helps" (Surbiton), parcel; "A Well Wisher" (Wembley), 3s.; "A Bristol Reader," 5s.; Mrs. E. L. (Birmingham), 10s.; R. N., 10s.; Anon., 2s.; "A.B.C.," 2s.; J. G. (Haslingden), £1 14s. 6d.; E. C. (Leeds), 5s.; C. E. H. (India), 5s.; "Two Little Sympathisers, Reg and Bert," 1s. 6d.; V. E. S. (Friston), 5s.; "In Memory of My Dear Brother Missing on the Somme," 10s.; "Grand Rally Response" (Newmarket), 4s.; A. J. H. (Devizes), 10s.; "Ex-Guardsman," 2s.; "Thankful" (Looe), 10s.; R. S. (Vryburg), 2s. 6d.; W. E. F. (Egypt), 1s.; "Two at Shalfleet," 2s. 6d.; C. S. (Burton-on-Trent), 4s.; Miss C. (Brockley), 1s. and parcel; F. B. (Ealing), 1s.; J. P. (Aldershot), £1; H. G. W (Assington), 1s.; "Thankoffering" (Penge), 10s.; "For Captain Jones, T.S.S. *Glen*," £1 1s. 6d.; Anon (Chester), £1; "19169 Sheffield," £2; J. B. F., 2s. 6d.; E. M. B. (West Ham), 2s. 6d.; "A Reader," 2s. 6d.; H. W. (Glasgow), 1s.; Mrs. W. D. (West Bromwich), £5; H. T. (Blackburn), £1; "South Ealing Reader," 4s.; W. M. (Kirkcaldy), 1s.; Mrs. H. B. (Chelsea), 1s.; G. and K. H. (Swansea), £1; Anon., 2s.; P. E and D. M. (Woolwich), 5s.; A. B. (Norwich), 2s. 6d.; and parcel; Mrs. E. C. (Yarmouth), 2s. 6d.; J. M. W. (Derby), £2; W. G. M. (Cambridge), 5s.; G. B. W. (Rowell), 2s.; Anon. (New Cross) 3s.; S. J. D. (Crickhowell), 1s.; "Season Ticket," 2s.; G. B. (Uckfield), 4s.; "Old Vale" (Kilbirnie), 2s.; K. McB. (Lymm), 7s.; "Jo," 2s. 6d.; M. B., 10s.; J. W. (Warrington), 5s.; "An Old Maid's Mite," 2s. 6d.; A. B. (Easington), 2s. 6d.; G. S. (Wilton), 2s. 6d.; W. T. R. (Oxford), 2s.; A. P. C. (Weston-super-Mare), 5s.; B. J. F. (Portsmouth), 1s.; H. P. (Egremont), 5s.; E. T. B. (King's Lynn), 2s.; F. J. M. (Belvedere), 10s.; F. B. (Ealing), 1s.; G. R. 5s. 10s. 6d.; W. G. P. (West Kirby), 10s.; "A Roman Catholic," £5; Mrs. A. K. T. (Sherburn-in-Elmet), 10s.; H. W. (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; M. O. (Hull), 1s.; "A South African," 5s.; Mrs. S. B. (March) 5s.

[Further acknowledgments unavoidably held over.]

THE ONLY CURE FOR

ASTHMA & BRONCHITIS.

PRESCRIBED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

One of our greatest physicians—an eminent asthma specialist, says: "It is unfortunate that the current idea among general practitioners as to asthma is that it is incurable: for there is no distressing and disabling diseased condition more amenable to correct handling than asthma. Every case of uncomplicated asthma, properly handled, will improve, most will get well. . . I have not seen one who, if there were no serious complications, no matter how long the duration of the asthma, could not be cured, ..."

The GREATEST of ENGLAND'S PHYSICIANS have used and prescribed Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure, and Doctors are everywhere prescribing it for their patients, acknowledging its phenomenal success and sound principles.

THE ROYAL PHYSICIAN,
Sir Morell Mackenzie,
had such experience of Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure as to justify his endorsement of it, as quoted under photograph.

Professor C. J. ALLMAN, M.D., F.R.S., LL.D.; Past-President of the Greatest Medical Society in the World, namely, the British Association, being a sufferer, himself used Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure with "marked success."

As Dr. Hair also says, his treatment **"will enable the patient in two or three days to sleep in bed, without suffering, and if the directions are followed, Health, Strength and Flesh will be rapidly restored."**

The Clergy are equally emphatic. The Rev. J. H. Bumstead, Vicar of Hambleton, says: **"Asthma can be cured and Dr. Hair's medicine will cure it."**

The Rev. J. L. Herbert, Rector of Disserth, Llandrindod, describes Dr. Hair's medicine as **"An excellent cure without any ill-effects."**

Photo] [London Stereoscopic Co.

THE ROYAL PHYSICIAN
Sir MORELL MACKENZIE who said: "I have known many people benefited by using Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure."

Amongst countless others who have endorsed Dr. Hair's Treatment are the wife of the Chaplain to

King Edward & Queen Victoria,
Canon Wilkinson, Canon Atkinson,
General Sir H. Anderson, K.C.B.,
General Sykes, Lady Sargent,
General Coode, Lady Perkins,
General Whitlock, Lady Bertie,
General Smart, Lady Miller,
Colonel W. C. McDougall,
Margaret Lady Heytesbury, Baroness Nolli,
The Hon. Mrs. M. E. Butler, etc.

Theirs, and the great testimony of numerous others, proving there is hope of permanent cure for all, is contained in

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POST FREE FROM ADDRESS BELOW

The price of Dr. Hair's Asthma and Bronchitis Cure is 5/-
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ARE YOU a victim of **Neurasthenia**—the most terrible of all modern maladies? Are you a prey to groundless fears? Are you liable to sudden panics?

IF YOU feel yourself to be run down, depressed, ill at ease, you are in danger of complete mental collapse—you are bordering on **Nervous Prostration.** Your nerve cells are crying aloud for Phosphorus, without which life is impossible. **"ALEXINE"**—the great French Remedy discovered by Dr. Joulie—is the most potent **NERVE CELL FOOD** and Mental Invigorator known to science. The first dose restores vitality, virility, brightness of spirits and mental vigour. One bottle completely restores Physical and Mental Strength and Power.

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GET a bottle to-day of this Wonderful Nerve Force Restorative, and know what it is to be possessed of abundant virility. Of all Chemists and Stores, 5/- and 10/- a bottle, or post free, 5/6 and 10/6 a bottle direct from the Sole British Agents,

HEPPELL'S, *Foreign Chemists,*
164, PICCADILLY, W.1.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[*The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

B. R. (Long Sutton).—"Glad you have no faith in women barristers as one of the sex." Regret to say you have been misinformed as to our sex.

F. G. (Pen-y-gray).—"I think the time has come to stop wasting money." Certainly. But for many moons we could have pleaded "Not guilty."

A. R. (Holloway).—"What about all the Germans you shot at the Tower?" From your interest, they apparently owed you money. We suggest you make a personal collection.

M. D. (Waltham).—"Will you please tell me if the Government knows or cares?" On most subjects the answer is in the negative—till a by-election.

N. B. (London).—"*Re* the Anti-cruelty Bill. Many cannot put themselves in the place of a dumb animal." They can. Lots who voted against it never said a word.

"EX-SOLDIER" (Battersea).—"May I suggest what ought to be done with German War Criminals? Thank you." Thanking us may annoy them, but is hardly sufficiently drastic.

M. D. (Inverness).—Yes. Ten months for a German torturer, and twelve months for an English lad stealing notes, is a contrast which suggests a swap of Judges.

A. S. (Walworth).—"Isn't it about time the people handled their own money?" Surely what is needed is being allowed to keep some of it.

M. J. (Gelligaer).—"Had I a vote, I should vote 20 times over for your candidate." And provide 19 reasons for unseating him.

J. W. (Pontefract).—"I passed Sunday morning reading your paper." We can only apologise for having caused you to run long past the hour laid down by the Control Board.

"VERY OLD SUBSCRIBER" (Manchester).—"Long-haired foreigners dictate our terms." They had better "cut it short" both ways.

"ANXIOUS WATCHER" (Lillie Road S.W.).—"There are lots of good men to help you." And the "men," we presume, embrace women?

A. L. O. (Belfast).—"At present there is a move on in Belfast." Judging from reports, there is more "Move on!" than anything else.

S. M. (Willesden).—"I suppose Lloyd George has been reading Shakespeare." Or hearing some: "A plague on both your Houses!"

A. B. C. (Kingston).—"Watch the Editors who try to cut you out." Still, how would some of the papers live without a pair of scissors?

W. C. F. (Hackney Wick).—"We have 46 grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren." Yes, we noticed that our constituency seemed pretty crowded lately.

J. J. (Hampshire).—The advertiser for "a cook who can occasionally send up a well-dressed dinner" is a pessimist with optimistic leanings.

R. McF. (Tenbury).—"Any connection between the two enclosed items?" Only the rather rusty pin you used.

R. L. L. (Blaydon).—Sorry to wake you up, but the "howler" you send is only clumsy English, probably due to the writer being a trifle too clever.

"NEMO" (Boney Hay).—"Enclosed a few verses I have composed myself." Keep your hair short, eat plenty of fat, and try to forget your trouble.

J. K. (Glasgow).—"Your cartoonist's attention should be drawn to all points of the compass." Even squinting, he can look only two ways at once.

T. H. L. (Wandsworth).—Are you really supplying good cows' milk at 5d. per quart? If so, your customers might add a copper for the milk of human kindness supplied gratis.

M. P. (Appleby).—"When will the State refuse to allow unfit clergy to occupy pulpits?" Not till the people refuse to allow the State any say in it at all.

"PADDY" (Earlroad).—"I write to express my opinion on the Irish question." Thanks. Your number on that file is 3,567,896.

E. H. M. (Hertford).—"The one thing essential, before everything else, is grub." Poor old Rockefeller would sooner have had somewhere to put it.

J. W. W. (Coventry).—"Teachers are moulders of opinion." But what is badly needed is a few moulders of bricks, for a change.

J. S. L. (Wandsworth).—"I have been in your competitions for nearly a year." You must be relieved at E.P.D. being abolished.

A. C. R. (Brixton).—If some confectioners don't sweat their employees, the size of their bills often make their customers perspire.

H. C. N. (Ord).—Putting "England" after "Scotland" on a letter may be all right for a South African, but it isn't safe here. Remember Bannockburn!

E. J. (Ulverston).—"The chauffeur came for the bag I had found, and said the mistress would call. She didn't." Cheer up. You may get a cigar at Christmas.

T. R. G. (Epsom).—"Please insert this in your next edition." Sorry, impossible unless we make it a serial.

Y. E. C. (Grimsby).—"We are out at a hamlet 6 miles from here." If you are, you have solved the problem of being in two places at once.

W. H. L. B. (Worthing).—Glad to hear there is an Australian with friendly feelings to us. Still, you mention he lives "way out"!

"MONS MAN'S MISSUS" (Wealdstone).—If you get as keen about "Bullets" as we to get the real German Criminals punished, your man will have to cook his own meals!

S. E. G. (Leamington).—"The thief will be prosecuted remorselessly" sounds peculiar, certainly, but as he *does* get time, why lose any sleep?

I. S. A. (Basingstoke).—"We have received the Census notices." Are they including "Have you ordered your copy of *Sunday Illustrated*?" in the list of queries?

S. S. P. (Aldershot).—"Many outings were marred by the bookies flitting before the 'pay-out.'" And some because the bookies didn't flit before the pay-in.

W. N. (Battersea).—"Should be pleased to see a little poetry corner in your paper." Sorry, every corner is booked till 1957.

S. N. (Islington).—Says he is paying 3s. a pound for beef steak. He had better chop and change.

A. W. T. H. (Buxton).—"Is anyone working as M.P. for Radcliff?" The expression "working" is rather vague. We should hesitate to condemn on mere suspicion.

C. R. (Broughton).—"I saw a poor old soul pushed and dragged into an omnibus." Why, in London that's almost unhoped-for politeness.

J. O. W. (Bampton).—"You say we are to have dearer postage. What a mistake." We apologise if it isn't so. But we got it from the P.M.G.

MRS. S. (Barry Dock).—"What I had red gave me the blues." And if you're dun brown it may make you yell-oh!

J. J. E. (Canon Pyon).—"Let those that like to work do so." And what about the other 99 per cent.?

ANON. (London, W.).—"Mr. —— is getting on in years, greatly assisted by his wife." Is he trying to become a centenarian in record time?

W. N. M. (Northampton).—Some prize watch fakers awarded you their "handsome gift" on your birthday? It must have been Friday, 13th May!

G. J. O. (Hull).—"Society crowds at divorce cases should pay Amusement Tax." Or the Judge might pass round the hat—and "divvy" with the jury.

A. M. W. (Ilkeston).—"There are thieves who live on the sweat of the miner's brow." They must be getting pretty thin by now.

W. M. (Penshurst).—Don't "award" the Bishopsgate Trading Company a "Handsome Ass's Collar." They might pull your leg by accepting it!

M. S. (Twickenham).—"Cures" for cancer have often been proclaimed, but only to disappoint. Make enquiries, but don't build hopes without a foundation of solid proof.

F. W. S. (Harrogate).—"I always get your famous twopennyworth." You get more than that. Tuppence is all we ask for it.

S. G. S. (Ipswich).—"If some Society women thought as much of children as of pet dogs——" But dogs don't grow up and give away one's age!

K. T. (Exeter).—"Our landlord came in and offered to do up the house thoroughly." Hasn't the poor fellow any friends or relatives?

R. E. H. (Gloucester).—We don't know that "an English countess finances a Communist paper with German money," and, on the other hand, we don't know that she doesn't.

MRS. K. (Stratford).—"What a pity we all have to die sometimes." Yes, but over-indulgence in the habit may have fatal results.

H. S. (Leyton).—"Isn't there some scheme to give employment?" Yes, we believe the latest statistics show a rough average of one per reader.

A. A. A. (Eastbourne).—"Why do girls, feeding fowls, fling their arms about?" To impart secondary centrifugal action to objects otherwise immobile.

M. (Landport).—"Bicycles here ran into three figures." Did they make no attempt to get out of the way?

E. C. (Brookvale, N.S.W.).—"Enclosed Sydney draper's announcement: 'Prices trodden down with a firm hand!'" Positive proof of a donkey somewhere in the firm?

"LABOURER" (Hereford).—"Some of the farmers now lie in bed part of the day." But surely very few farmers get their sleep standing up?

ANON. (Welstead).—"My mind is always miles away from my work." Some do not stop at that. They take care the body goes as well.

R. P. (Raskelf).—"Please put this man's name in your books. He is living in London." Perhaps he can't save his fare to get out.

R. A. (Upper Holloway).—"Be just to the Germans." If you are their friend, you should rather fear they *will* get justice!

"A SUFFERER" (Hull).—"Each of us has regularly consumed 5s. every meal." With a daily allowance of 8s. 6d., it must occasionally be hard to make ends meat.

J. D. S. H. (Wandsworth Common).—"Men are often unwillingly compelled to strike for no other reason than that their leaders have to justify their lucrative positions." Earn their living by the sweat of their jaw, so to speak!

D. F. (Manchester).—"Thanking you for your silence." Don't mention it. We have plenty more in stock.

G. C. (Belfast).—"I really think your office cat gets a few dainty morsels now and again." It has all the rats in Long Acre it can eat.

F. B. (Leatherwood).—"Strike the work aright, boys." The more popular sentiment appears to be "Work the strike aright."

(*Many replies are unavoidably held over.*)

SPECIMEN FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

"West House,"
Cranleigh School, Surrey.

Dear Sir,—I received the fountain pen as ordered in perfect condition. It is a beautiful piece of workmanship, and has been greatly admired here. I think it is wonderful value, and I would willingly pay much more for it.

Yours faithfully (Signed), J. LATTY.

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/-, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *June 25th, 1921.*

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull," and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

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WONDERFUL SUCCESS OF THE CURICONE HOME CURE.

Inventor Generously Gives Away Books and Trial Packages free to all Sufferers.

If you have painful hot shift from joint to joint, or recurring "attacks" of Lumbago, Sciatica, Rheumatism in the muscles, etc., Curicone will probably at once—don't delay—stop your pain. You can cure yourself at home with this wonderful discovery called "Curicone." Write for a free trial packet and a copy of that valuable book "The Story of an Rheumatic Cure." It tells you the secret of this remarkable discovery. Its success is extraordinary in cases of

RHEUMATISM, NEURITIS, GOUT, LUMBAGO, AND SCIATICA,

curing where every other remedy has failed. It is the only preparation, as far as we know, which cures Rheumatism.

A Human Barometer

ABSOLUTE CURE.

"I will keep [illegible] Rheumatism for years [illegible] years. I was in bed a long time and could not walk. Odd [illegible] things went wrong, nothing [illegible] of it everything [illegible] terrible. [illegible] Curicone [illegible] publish it if it was not genuine. I [illegible] to send [illegible] I was able [illegible] Curicone [illegible] and three hours' work [illegible]. I cannot speak too highly of your wonderful Curicone." Yours truly, G. Medge.

Who can doubt the efficacy of "Curicone" with such evidence as this? Follow this bright example and write your daily prayers to recovery. "Curicone" not only stops pain, but goes direct to the root of the mischief, eliminating the cause, not merely relieving unpleasant symptoms.

Doctors and Red Cross Hospitals

have mentioned "Curicone"—the correct pronouncing of the greatest distinctions in the annals of medicine—so you can [illegible] nothing by sending to-day for the [illegible] book and [illegible]. Give name, address, and ailment. A postcard will do—

STEPHEN MATTHEWS & Co., Ltd.

Manufacturing Chemists (Dpt. 6),
19-21, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

LEARN to DANCE

UNIVERSAL INSTITUTE of DANCING
Dept. (W) Suffolk House, Kingsway, W.C.2.

GRAVES

WRITE FOR GREAT OFFER

30/- WITH ORDER

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Ramont SPORTS COAT

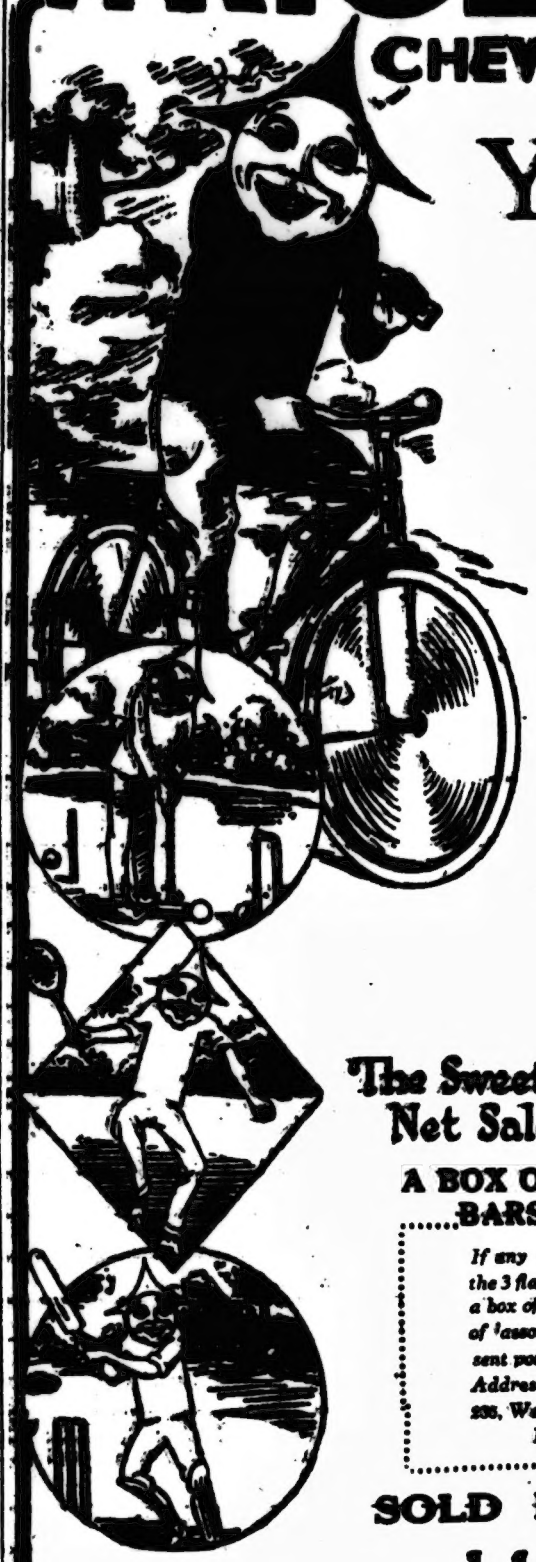
MADE TO MEASURE 25/- WHY PAY MORE?

Made from wonderful range of new season's cloths. Perfectly tailored throughout and thoroughly weather proofed. Both lined and UNLINED as required. Write for patterns and fullest particulars. Don't forget to mention "John Bull."

Ramont, LTD., Dept. 16, Thackeray Street, Hanover Square, London, W.C.2.

WRIGLEY'S

CHEWING GUM



YOU can ride farther and faster with less effort and fatigue and far greater comfort and pleasure with the sweet and sustaining companionship of **WRIGLEY'S.**

Cyclists—like all the leading Athletes—find that **WRIGLEY'S** keeps the mouth moist and prevents overheating, thirst, and that tell-tale slackening of the energies which sometimes makes a cycle a sort of treadmill.

There are 6 **LONG-LASTING** Bars in every 3d. Sealed Packet of **WRIGLEY'S** and there are three different delicious flavours (see illustrations of packets).

TRY WRIGLEY'S ON YOUR NEXT SPIN

The Sweet with the Largest Net Sale in the World

A BOX OF 48 ASSORTED BARS POST FREE

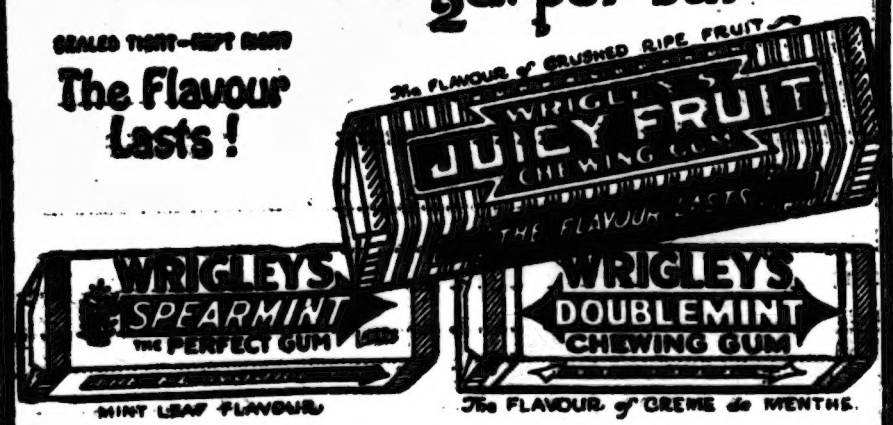
If any difficulty in obtaining the 3 flavours of WRIGLEY'S a box of 8 packets (or 48 bars) of assorted flavours will be sent post free on receipt of 2/-. Address WRIGLEY'S LTD., 235, Westminster Bridge Road, London, S.E.1.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

~ ½d. per bar ~

SEALED TIGHT—KEPT RIGHT

The Flavour Lasts!



TO THE TRADE *Enterprising Retailers can learn how to increase their sales by writing to WRIGLEY'S Ltd., 235, Westminster Bridge Road, London, S.E.1.*

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and (if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the gentle complainant of are not [illegible] within one month from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to JOHN BULL, Advertisement Department, 102, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

The Standard of Quality

PHILLIPS

RUBBER HEELS and TIPS

"MILITARY" PRESIDENT

GIFT

BLACK CAT CIGARETTES

10 for 6d 10 for 6d

This coupon will be accepted as Five Front Panels of the 10 for 6d. size with every 95 panels sent. Thus this coupon and 95 panels will count as 100 panels; two coupons and 190 panels as 200 and so on

Send a postcard to-day for illustrated catalogue of gifts. There is something in it to suit everybody.

CARRERAS LTD., Dept. J.B., City Road, London, E.C.

This Coupon is only good until June 25th, 1921.

CUT HERE

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give TWO, THREE or FOUR words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any ONE of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example —FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 416.

THE LION'S TAIL	THE BIG FIGHT	BOTTOMLEY'S LATEST	THE INDEPENDENTS
BRITISH SPORT	POPULAR PASTIME	EVERYBODY'S FRIEND	CHANGE OF HEART
STANDING THE TEST	MAID OF ALL WORK	WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN	SLOW HORSES
PERFECT WIFE	COLLARS AND CUFFS	FIRST BABY	MY LANDLORD
FINDING THE KEY	OUR MASTER	LICKS CREATION	HANDS IN POCKETS
WEARY WILLIE	HAVING A FEW	WHEN TOO LATE	MY AMBITION
NOBODY CAN	THE LIMIT	STRIKING OIL	ENEMY AT HOME
WHAT WE EXPECT	LABOUR IN VAIN	A PRETTY PICTURE	NOBODY LIKED
POOR RETURN	ALL OUT	NO MISTAKE	MOTHER'S JOB
CAPITAL	OUR BUSINESS	WRONG AGAIN	NEVER IDLE

Closing Date, Thursday, June 30th.

Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet

(416) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper,

Closing Date, Thursday June 30th.

Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet

(416) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed_____
Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 416, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, June 30th.

Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet

(416) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

Closing Date Thursday, June 30th.

Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet

(416) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.

Signed_____
Address_____

List of 10s. Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition 414 will be published in next week's "Competitors Journal." Complete list of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

BULLETS RULES

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co.

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 414th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:

Mrs. E. BRYANT,
171, High Street, Waltham Cross.
Example:—BONE OF CONTENTION.
Bullet:—MAKING OTHER BONES PROMINENT.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. LEON GORDON,
7, Trinity Place, Clarence Road, Bristol.
Example:—YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT.
Bullet:—FOR BRIEF PERIOD—OPPORTUNITY.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mrs. MARY WOOD, 22, Station Road, Bedford.
Example:—A POOR LOT.—
Bullet:—HAD INNINGS AND FAILED.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. H. V. ROBERTS, 4, Hallswelle Road, Golder's Green, London, N.:
A GOOD DRINK—FOR RICH, UNDER PROHIBITION.
Mr. C. BARON 65, Holland Park, London W.11.:
ALL MOONSHINE—COALITION THOUGHT AND WASTE.
Mr. L. KIRK, 29, Dovecot Street, Stockton-on-Tees:
NOT MUCH—"PUT BY"—EXCEPT TOOLS.
Mr. W. G. SCOTT, 44 High Street, Wells, Somerset:
MRS. NEWLYWED—SHE "SETS TABLE" LAUGHING.
Mr. BESANT, 135, Hamlet Court Rd., Westcliff-on-Sea:
GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND—WILL FINISH AS PLACED.
Mr. F. F. FLETCHER, 6, Baker St., Skerton, Lancaster:
WHAT WE DON'T WANT—GOVERNMENT THE ONLY PAYMASTER.
Mrs. A. G. FRASER, 8, W. Brighton Crescent, Portobello, Scotland:
WHEN EVERYBODY'S EQUAL—NO "SILVER SPOONS" THEN.
Mr. F. H. HALE, 7, Manchuria Road, Clapham Common, London, S.W.:
SEEKING A DIVORCE—IRELAND, TO WED ANOTHER.
Mr. I. J. MITCHIN 14, Portland Terrace, Redcar:
MAKING A FORTUNE—EASY FOR "OTHER PEOPLE."
Mr. A. BUTTERWORTH, 71, St. Michael's Road, Bournemouth:
RED AND GREEN—LIGHTS—PREMIER FLASHES ALTERNATELY.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. G. EVANS, 26, Glasgow Road, St. Ninians, Stirlingshire:
THE NEXT MOVE—BURDENS OFF WRONG BACKS.
Miss NANCY KING, 172, Drummond Road, Skegness:
THE LATEST FOLLY—RECKONING HOURS BEFORE WAGES.
Mr. J. JEFFERY, 125, King's Cross Rd., London, W.C.1:
ALL MOONSHINE—"HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE?"
Mr. S. FRANKS, 3, Gransden Rd., Shepherd's Bush, W:
CHEAP HOLIDAY—NOT EVEN BUSMAN'S NOW.
Mr. J. J. PULLAR, 13, Moscow Road, Stockport:
FREE OF CHARGE—BOTTOMLEY OFTEN INSTRUCTS COUNSEL.
Mr. T. EVERINGHAM, Ebor Cottages, Fulford, Yorks:
MRS. NEWLYWED—LIKES SERVANT WITH COUGH.
Mr. T. H. ARNOLD, 36, Napier Road, West Ham, E.15:
WHAT WE DON'T WANT—REGULAR EMPLOYMENT SEEKING IT.
Mrs. L. SEDDON, 308, Holderness Road, Hull, Yorks:
PLAIN SAILING—NOT ON IMPORTED COAL.
Mr. S. MAJOR, 61, Liberty Hall Rd., Addlestone, Surrey:
YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT—AUSTRALIAN CRICKETERS DEEM PUBLIC.
Mr. S. FIGRUM, 26, Croft Road, Godalming, Surrey:
WHAT WE DON'T WANT—NEPTUNE TO CHANGE MISTRESS.

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS?

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the insured person from following his, or her, employment, up to...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 per week

ORDER FORM.
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

June 25, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent, of

..... and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured (Mr., Mrs., or Miss) .....

Home Address .....

June 25, 1921. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 4d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

ONE-WEEK CRICKET COMPETITION!

£250 for ONLY TEN RESULTS MUST BE WON

MUST BE WON! £250 FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY TEN RESULTS!

GREAT ONE-WEEK COMPETITION

This Competition is exclusive to "JOHN BULL"; coupons do not appear in various other papers.

YOU CAN ONLY USE COUPONS TAKEN FROM THIS WEEK'S ISSUE

THE sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £250 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £250 **MUST BE WON. Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

ONLY TEN RESULTS! NO ENTRANCE FEE!

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from this week's issue of "JOHN BULL." Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £250 (Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of the ten matches given. If no competitor succeeds in giving all ten correct results, the sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £250. Matches once started and not played to a finish will be considered as drawn. Should a match be abandoned without a ball being bowled, it will be disregarded in awarding the £250 prize.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than June 30th, will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up with ink!

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all entries as follows: **Cricket Competition No. 5, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Cricket" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE CRICKET COUPON.

Closing Date, Thursday, June 30th.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED JULY 2ND—9TH.

HOME TEAM		AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
England	v.	Australia			
Essex	v.	Kent			
Northants.	v.	Worcestershire			
Hampshire	v.	Surrey			
Leicestershire	v.	Warwickshire			
Notts	v.	Sussex			
*Oxford	v.	Cambridge			
Derbyshire	v.	Gloucestershire			
Hampshire	v.	Sussex			
*Eton	v.	Harrow			

*PLAYED ON NEUTRAL GROUND.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(5) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

ANOTHER one-week Cricket Competition NEXT WEEK.

Whiteleys

FAMOUS KILDARE CLUB CYCLES

THE WORLD'S BEST VALUE

Built by Skilled Craftsmen. Highest grade material. Beautifully enamelled and lined. Hand polished and richly plated. Fitted with Dunlop Co.'s Tyres.

£10:10:0 / £12:12:0 / £14:14:0 } or 21/- MONTHLY

*No extra charge for easy payments

GUARANTEED FIVE YEARS

Carriage Paid and Ready to Ride

A SPECIAL CASH BARGAIN

GENT'S ROADSTER complete with Bag, Pump & Tools £8:8:0

Write for Illustrated Cycle List—mentioning this paper—gladly sent Post Free

Rudge-Whitworth, Swift, B.S.A., Raleigh, Enfield, James, and others also supplied

Wm. WHITELEY Ltd.

QUEENS RD., LONDON, W.2

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

1S/- per line. (Minimum 3 lines.)

BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades. Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue. Cockhane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 80 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

PICTURE POSTCARDS of Films Stars. Send a postcard for free list.—Pictures Salon, 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.

BLOUSES.—Parcels from £2. Wholesale List and advice to beginners, 2½ stamp.—S. & J. Ireland, Ltd., Dept. B, 89a, Market St., Manchester.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

INCREASE your income. Send p.c. for free copy of "Share Market Review."—Publishers (Dept. J.B.), 7, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.2.

JUMPER, silk, best quality, at 6/3 hank (½-lb); samples of 30 popular shades sent free.—Atase Art Silk Co., 60, Billiter House, E.C.3.

BECOME a first-class Motor Driver. Cheap training.—Wyndham School of Practical Motoring, St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction (adjoining Station).

JIG-SAW PUZZLES are all the rage. Your film favourites in many parts.—Violet Hopson, Charlie Chaplin, Alec Joyce, Mary Pickford and Stewart Rome, price 1s. 6d. each, post free. Large sizes of Mary Pickford, Wm. Hart, Chas. Chaplin, Alma Taylor, Pearl White, Clara K. Young, Henry Edwards, Chrissie White, Louise Lovely, Wm. Farnum, and Constance Talmadge. Price 2s. 10d. each, post free, from Pictures, Ltd., 96, Long Acre, London.

SUITS TURNED SUCCESSFULLY. — Book and prices—write Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

INCREASE your Income. You can earn £6 a week by selling boots on commission. Write for full particulars, Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., 92, Maximum Works, Northampton.

SCENARIO WRITING.—"Cinema Plays: How to Write and Sell Them," by Eustace Hale Ball (author of "The Voice on the Wire"). Price, 3s. 9d. post free, from PICTURES Salon, 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid. — Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

"CATALOGUE PLEASE."—Write these two words on a postcard, and I will send you the finest of all Catalogues. Cycles, Tyres, and every accessory. Lowest prices on record. It's a mighty big list. Post free.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 88, Burnley.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

GOOD NEWS FOR PICTURE POSTCARD COLLECTORS.—Our Romance packet of sixty postcards of film favourites, all different and selected by us, price 2s., post free, is astonishing value.—Pictures Salon, 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

CYCLE GOODS CHEAPER.—If you've not seen our present record-breaking price offers in Cycles and Accessories, you're missing some real big money-savers. Send for Free Copy of our huge 150 page catalogue. Honestly, you'll be astounded. No matter where you usually buy—our prices are considerably below others' lowest. This is not brag, but solid sober fact, as the catalogue positively proves. Anyway, you want the cheapest market, and the book, big as it is, comes free, so why not write NOW.—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Semi-skilled men for training and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, etc. Ages 18 to 38 ex-Service men, and 18 to 38 civilians. Pay commences at rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 26 years and over, with allowance for children. Write or call, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, Crown Buildings, James Watt Street, Birmingham; or 200, Bath Street, Glasgow; or 11, St. Agnes Street, Liverpool; Officer Commanding, R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, 18, Old Town Street, Plymouth.

GRAVES

GRAMOPHONES—The World's Best

Positively unrivalled in tone-quality and the very essence of dependability. Built throughout with infinite care and precision, and finished with unsurpassed excellence. Powerful, silent running Motor, beautifully polished Oak Cabinet with tasteful Art Metal Panel. Handsomely decorated Soundhorn, Nickel Plated Fittings, Natural Tone Sound Box, etc.

10/ NOW.

DELIVERED carriage paid with 12 magnificent Two-inch Selections for 10/- with order. If satisfied the balance is payable in 10 monthly payments of 10/-. Money back if disappointed.

Catalogue Post Free. Write for list of new models. Easy Terms of Payment.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

What Causes Skin Disorders?

Impurity within—Infection without.

World-wide Success of Germolene.

FREE OFFER TO THE PUBLIC.

Skin disorders are caused either by impurity in the blood or by external infection. To get rid of them, both causes must be eliminated and this is what the Germolene treatment does. If you suffer from any skin ailment such as rashes, eczema, pimples, piles, bad legs, or ulcers, or if your child has ringworm or impetigo, or other infantile complaint, Germolene must cure it because it is aseptic, i.e., it kills, expels, and excludes germs. It is also very soothing in the case of wounds, burns, and scalds.

Write for an entirely free sample tin to the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester. This will be immediately sent you post free, along with an interesting book on skin diseases. Germolene costs 1s. 3d. and 3s. at chemists.

THE "STAR" DARNING MACHINE Like a Small Loom

MENDS ANYTHING FROM UNDERWEAR TO LACE CURTAINS.

PRICE 3/6

With this wonderful hand darning machine you can do the work of an hour in a few minutes. Darn is speedily woven right into fabric, leaving no lumps. Speedily puts fresh heel or toe in stocking. Makes darning a pleasure. Not a sewing machine attachment. So simple a child can use it. Saves endless time and labour. Supplied with easy, illustrated directions. Price 3/6, best finish (Postage and Packing 3d. extra). Send now 3/9 P.O. to

E. J. B. Co. (Dept. 'J.B.'), 662, Holloway Rd., London, N.19

Break your habit of smoking the merely good cigarette and progress to the smoking of the *best*.

Ask for

TURF

JUBILEE

The very best VIRGINIA CIGARETTE in Quality, Size and Price. Made from the famous Old Belt and Eastern Carolina matured leaf.

Think of the Name "TURF" Think of the Price. Smoke one. You may then forget the Price—You will always remember the QUALITY.

10 for 6 · 20 for 1/-

Ask for "TURF Derby" if you like your Cigarettes a little larger—20 for 1/3: and "TURF Big" if you want the largest size—20 for 1/5.

New "SARTOR" *Offer*

The Famous SARTOR RAINCOAT for the Summer Holidays at a BARGAIN PRICE.

The Superb Summer "Sartor" is well worth Three Guineas. The Manufacturers will supply it direct until the close of the Summer Season at the Bargain Price of 25/6, carriage paid. You are requested, however, to send in your order AT ONCE. THIS OFFER is only possible because we are the MANUFACTURERS and have the largest RAINCOAT business selling direct to the Public of any firm in the world.

25/6 Carriage Paid.

SARTOR RAINCOATS

are made in many Styles and Shades for Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths.

Every Sartor is fully lined with a smart check material, and equal in fit, style and quality to any Raincoat sold in shops at double the price.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full.
Write to-day for Free Patterns and Style Book.

SEND NO MONEY before you are convinced that such high value as Sartor value cannot be obtained elsewhere.

THE SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J.), 53, Oxford Road, MANCHESTER.

O-o-o-oh!

How do you feel about it after crossing such a spot as this, pretty uncomfortable, eh?

There are some bumps you are not even warned about, they're worse still.

Make cycling a real pleasure—fit your machine with a luxurious

BROOKS

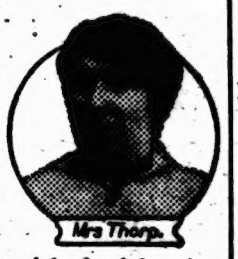
SADDLE

Send for our new Catalogue.

J. B. BROOKS & CO., LTD.,
92, Criterion Works, Birmingham.

Wrecked Nerves and Indigestion

No Strength at all, Sleepless, and Afraid to Eat—Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.



Mrs. Thorp, 9, Meadow Place, South Lambeth, London, S.W.8, says:—"My trouble was weakened nerves and indigestion, due to reaction following war strain. I lost all strength and became terribly nervous and run down. It was an effort to do anything, even to go out. Then I began to have pain after food and severe indigestion. Attacks of flatulence were so violent that I was afraid to eat anything. Next I lost my voice and I could only speak in a whisper. This was just weakness of the nerves. Another trouble was sleeplessness, which weakened me still more. I had no strength at all, and no spirit for anything. I kept trying all sorts of medicines, and had advice, but nothing did any real good till I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets. The effect was really wonderful. In a very short time, I felt better and my nerves became stronger. From then I steadily improved, and now feel ever so well again. The indigestion is so completely gone that I can eat practically anything and can get refreshing sleep."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown
Nerve Failure
Neuritis
Neurasthenia
Sleeplessness
Anæmia
Kidney Trouble
Indigestion
Wasting
Palpitation
Vital Exhaustion
Nervousness

Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester.

HOME PRICES 1/3 & 3/-

(the 3/- size being the more economical). Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world.

Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

TAKE TWO TABLETS

at bedtime and note how well you sleep; continue and you will know the joy of health and vigour.

Equally Suitable for Children.

Clean as a "New-Pin"—the modern WASHWORD.

The "New-Pin" Triplet is unequalled for its rapid cleansing powers, and the fragrance it imparts to all clothes washed with it.

"New-Pin" lathers freely even in the hardest waters and does not injure the daintiest fabric or irritate the most sensitive skin.

Per 1 lb. **7½** Triplet Bar

"NEW-PIN" TRIPLET

THE BRITISH SOAP CO., LTD.,
Wilmington, Hull.
Allied with The British Oil and Cake Mills Ltd.

DE-LICIOUS!

A wise old custom associates strawberries with cream. Get Nestlé's Cream ("Milkmaid" Brand), which is the purest obtainable. It is absolutely free from colouring matter, and contains no preservatives whatever.

NESTLÉS CREAM

("MILKMAID" BRAND)

Cash prices, 11½d.; 1/2½d and 2/- per tin.

Sold everywhere, but Beware of Imitations.

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